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INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

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INTERESTING FACTS REVEALED THEREIN

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

THERE is little about the month of December in the Western Hemisphere to encourage International football but the half-dozen matches that were played in 1964 all had some aspect of particular interest about them.

The rare opportunity of Israel taking on a Full European national team; emphatic endorsement of Belgium's present good standing; another, unexpected, chance of assessing Italy's current position in inter-*national* football at a time when we have plenty of evidence of their inter-*club* pre-eminence but very little inkling of their World Cup potential; the last of the year's World Cup Qualifying matches and, in it, a setback for Welsh hopes; and a couple of "celebration" matches—of different character; the match between the Netherlands and England was a part of the general Dutch jollifications in honour of the 75th Anniversary of the formation of their national Football Association; the match between Turkey and Bulgaria was to celebrate the opening of a fine new stadium in Istanbul. Tragically the very crowds that thronged into the Ali Sami Yen Stadium brought about a number of serious injuries to spectators.

The ground disaster was generally reported without any reference to the match itself having been played and, in fact, first impressions from afar was that it had probably been abandoned. Little news, beyond the bare result, has come through since and I suppose the most one can glean from the result is something we already knew—that the Bulgarians at any rate are capable of keeping their goal intact but, as against the Soviet Union a month before, they have difficulty in scoring themselves.

Team bosses

Nonetheless with eyes looking towards the World Cup both Bulgaria and Turkey have enrolled new team bosses: according to *France-Football*, "an Italian named Puppo has been made trainer for Turkey's World Cup preparations in the hope that, as he did in 1954, he will take them to the final stages in England in 1966", whilst Bulgaria are reported to have obtained the services of the man who took the Czechs to second place in 1962, Vytlacil, in their preparations.

The match between Belgium and France was also something of a celebration match—at least so far as one player was concerned. The spectacled Jef Jurion who made his fiftieth appearance for Belgium in the match. It was against France that Jurion made his International début—that was on Christmas Day, 1955. In 1956 he made five appearances; in 1957, two; in 1958, four; in 1959, five; in 1960, nine; in 1961, seven; in 1962, seven; in 1963, four; and in 1964, including the final match against France, six. Belgium won the December, 1955, match against France by the odd goal in three. It was fitting that they should celebrate Jurion's Jubilee by again winning, and it was indicative of the present difference between French and Belgium football that the margin of victory had increased from that of the odd goal to three clear goals. Jurion himself, a little disappointingly, was not amongst the goals.

Precise

Belgium fielded precisely the same eleven as that which had played so well at Wembley late in October—that is to say, mainly, that the F.C. Liegeois player, Gerard Sulon, who had made such an excellent début on that occasion, retained his place. France for their part had two World Cup Qualifying match victories behind them—against Luxembourg in October and Norway in November but neither by sufficient margin (in score or performance) for them to feel very satisfied with the dozen players who had represented them in those two players—Bonnel for Combin was the change between the Norway and Luxembourg matches. Now, against Belgium, they brought in two new caps—Bernard Bosquier of Sochaux at right-back and Baraffe of Toulouse at inside-left. Bosquier incidentally played at left-back, against the English Under-23 team at Rouen last April.

Van Himst opened the scoring for Belgium in the sixteenth minute and there was no more scoring until a quarter-of-an-hour from the end when Jan Vermeyen scored again for Belgium. The same player got his country's third goal three minutes from the end. Vermeyen, both for the England match at Wembley and for his retention for this match against France on the strength of the team's overall performance against England, had been much criticised and the Belgian selectors in particular must have been smugly pleased with Vermeyen's brace of goals. Although he had not appeared in Belgium's "A" team during 1964 prior to the Wembley match he

● *Continued on page 4*

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

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LONDON, E.C.4., ENGLAND CITy 0425

Editor
JACK ROLLIN

Editorial & Advertisement Director ROBERT J. BOLLE

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FRONT COVER PICTURE

Manchester United winger John Connelly (right) just fails to connect with a header having been foiled by Nottingham Forest goalkeeper Peter Grummitt. (M.P.I.)

WORLD SOCCER is published monthly by Echo Publications (London) Ltd., 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Carlton Press, The Broadway, Chesham, Bucks.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS will be gladly received for consideration, providing such items (articles or photographs) are accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. No responsibility will be accepted for the return of manuscripts or photographs if this condition is not observed. The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or injury during transit.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES can be obtained upon direct application to the publishers of WORLD SOCCER.

OVERSEAS CIRCULATION: Agents in all countries are urgently needed to help develop the circulation of WORLD SOCCER. Distributing organisations and individual circulation specialist interested in handling WORLD SOCCER at very favourable terms should contact The Circulation Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England.

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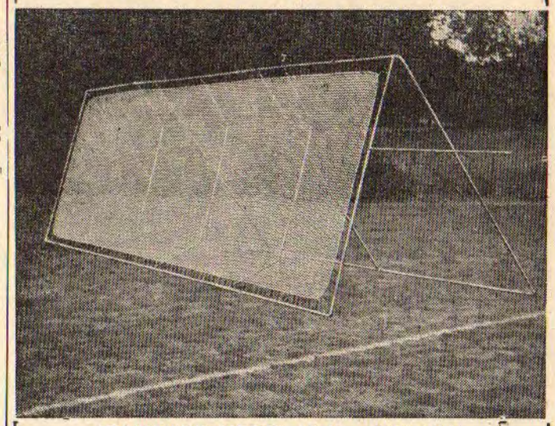

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INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

by GORDON JEFFERY — from page 2

had been in the Belgium team that beat France (2-1) on December 25, 1963—as had Nicolay (recovered from two cartilage operations during 1964), Heylens, Cornelis, Jurion, Van Himst, Van Den Berg and Puis.

The one jarring note, from the Belgium point of view, on a happy occasion was the size of the attendance at the Heysel, Brussels—only eight thousand. One is reminded of what happened in the 1964 European Cup-Winners Cup Final between Sporting Lisbon and MTK Budapest when it was played at the Heysel last May and only two thousand spectators watched it Yet two days later, twenty-five thousand turned up at Antwerp to watch the replayed final!

Figures

A final statistical note about Jurion — such a graceful exponent of pure football. I have "totted-up" his fifty appearances with their results. They tally thus:

	Won	Drawn	Lost	Total
v. Netherlands	5	3	7	15
v. France	5	2	1	8
v. Switzerland	2	0	3	5
v. Austria	0	0	2	2
v. Bulgaria	1	0	1	2
v. Hungary	2	0	0	2
v. Portugal	1	0	1	2
v. Spain	1	1	0	2
v. Sweden	0	0	2	2
v. Yugoslavia	0	0	2	2
v. Chile	0	1	0	1
v. England	0	1	0	1
v. Iceland	1	0	0	1
v. Italy	0	0	1	1
v. Poland	0	0	1	1
v. Turkey	0	1	0	1
v. W. Germany	0	0	2	2
	18	9	23	50

Whilst Belgium remained content with their Wembley team, England had a different look when they appeared against the Netherlands in Amsterdam. They had, of course, played against Wales between meeting Belgium and the Netherlands and already against Wales had made changes from the team that had drawn two-all with Belgium. The 'keeper and backs stayed but the entire half-back line changed. Bobby Moore through injury, Gordon Milne and Maurice Norman dropped. Gerry Young made his début in place of Bobby Moore, Mike Bailey got his second cap at right-half and old faithful Ron Flowers came in at centre-half and captain—very much in the Wolves tradition. The wingers, Peter Thompson and Alan Hinton, remained but they alone of the forwards. Neither Greaves nor Venables were fit and Roger Hunt and Johnny Byrne came in at inside-right and inside-left, whilst new cap Frank Wignall led the line in place of Fred Pickering.

Excluded

A general post—with musical chairs to follow for the match against the Netherlands. West Ham's players were excluded from consideration for selection in view of their Cup-Winners Cup tie with Spartak Sokolovo—that meant no Byrne and, possibly, no Sissons. Bobby Moore was not available for either England or West Ham. So the team originally selected again retained goalkeeper and backs, Ron Flowers at centre-half and Gerry Young at left-half but brought in Alan Mullery for his first appearance at right-half—and to become the fifty-second player to play for England in 1964 in Full, Under-23 or Football League matches.

Peter Thompson stayed on the right wing, Frank Wignall (scorer of both goals against Wales) was given another run at centre-forward, the fit Jimmy Greaves and Terry Venables returned to the inside berths and Bobby Charlton came back to outside-left for the first time since the summer tour matches in Brazil.

It is rare, however, that in mid-season England can field their selected team. Against Wales it was Greaves and Terry Venables who had to drop out; now it was the turn of Gerry Young (definitely) and Alan Mullery (possibly). In place of Young, it was proposed to bring in Young's club-mate at Sheffield Wednesday, Vic Mobley, for a rapidly won first cap at centre-half. Mobley was just about able to report for duty in London before it was obvious that he too was unlikely to be fit to play. He had injured his right shin playing for England's Under-23 team against the young Rumanians the previous week and then got a second knock on the same injured shin playing for Wednesday against Spurs — the same match in which Gerry Young and Alan Mullery were injured. Alan Mullery was the only one of the three to recover in time to make the first appearance that a back injury had prevented him making six months before.

Albania

The Netherlands also showed changes from their last team—against Albania in the World Cup Qualifying competition in October. Eddy Pieters Graafland, who rivals Yachin for the title of best 'keeper in Europe, and three of the defensive "four" held their places but there was the inevitable change at right-back. In September against Belgium, Quadrackers had made his début in that position; in October Peter Kemper made his début there; now one of the DWS stars, Frits Flinkevleugel, was given the number two shirt to wear. Against Albania the linkmen had been Piet Fransen and Van Wissen, against England, Bennie Muller came back for Van Wissen: and of the striking "four" only Hennie Van Nee at centre-forward held his place. Klaas Nuninga, a strong player usually occupying a twin-centre-forward berth, was on the right wing and, most ominous for England, the "new" left-wing pair were the experienced Feyenoord players, Frans Bouwmeester and Coen Moulijn.

The Netherlands by winning in Albania had been the first country in their group to pick up points away from home. As such they had consolidated their position as favourites in the group. The main doubt about them was their scoring potential.

With Bouwmeester and Moulijn (particularly the latter) back in form and favour, that doubt is removed and, against England, it was only a late goal from Jimmy Greaves that prevented the Netherlands gaining a Celebration victory. Moulijn with a fine "left-winger's" goal had opened the scoring for them. The "wreck" of 1946 when, at Huddersfield, England beat the Netherlands by 8-2 could be forgotten. . . .

The match, incidentally, was England's twelfth Full International of 1964. On the same day, Greece played their second of the year—and the first had been played only ten days before. Both matches were in the World Cup Qualifying competition and the Greeks followed up their late-November victory over Denmark by beating Wales by two goals to nil. Komanides for Sideris was the only change in the Greek XI from the team that had beaten Denmark—Komanides' selection brought Panathinaikos's representation on to seven incidentally.

Recovered

Compared with the side beaten by England by the odd goal in three, Wales had Gareth Sprake back in goal, recovered from injury; Ken Leek preferred to Ron Davies at inside-right, and two new caps, Peter Rodrigues of Cardiff and Herbie Williams of Swansea, at right-back and inside-left respectively. What a cauldron into which to pitch new boys!

Whatever hopes Wales, with Williams available as an additional defender, may have had of playing this one defensively in the hope of scraping a point were shattered after only four minutes' play when Sprake could only palm out a hard drive from Papaemmanioul to inside-left Papaioannou who promptly and gratefully opened the scoring. Welsh switched to the attack but tended to short-pass too much on the bumpy pitch—and a *small* bumpy one. It was nonetheless an all-action affair even if much of the action was not according to the Laws of the Game.

At various stages of the game Ken Leek and wing-half Skerofilax were having their fight by the corner flag; Mike England was dodging the boot of Komanides who seemed to have become confused with this business of never mind the ball, let's get on with the game; the Polish referee called the players together to suggest the same thing—but with the use of the ball, whilst photographers and officials darted on and off the pitch.

In the circumstances the Welsh players did reasonably well with a second-half goal by Papaemmanioul, the only addition to the Greeks' early score. The testing time in this group will surely come when the Soviet team play their away match against Greece. They will need to justify their reputation as the best disciplined players in Europe (and I suppose that must mean in the world) to survive.

Another soccer disaster

Excitement off the field during an international between Turkey and Bulgaria on December 20. Spectators cascaded 15 feet from a stand at the new Ali Sami Yen stadium in Istanbul. Despite numerous injuries, fortunately there were no deaths reported. (Planet.)

UMBRO SIGN

MANUFACTURERS of Umbro sportswear, Humphreys Bros. Ltd., of Wilmslow, Cheshire, have appointed Mr. D. M. Robertson their Chief Accountant to the Board of the Company.

Mr. Robertson, who is a Chartered Accountant and is married with three children, has been with the firm for eighteen months.

He previously has had experience as a Personal Assistant to an I.C.I. Director in Durham and with a London firm of Chartered Accountants. He is a native of Dunfermline.

Despite wintry conditions there was a capacity crowd present to see Greece beat Wales 2-0 at the Panathinaikos stadium in the World Cup preliminary round. Here Sprake (Wales) saves from the Greek attack. (Central.)

BONELLO BOMBSHELL

by ARTHUR J. LEAVER

MR. Eugene Bonello, M.B.E., the present Malta F.A. President, has signified his intention to resign from the role of President. Mr. Bonello, who has been connected with football in Malta for some forty years, was to retire before the end of the season, but has accepted to stay on till the end of May.

Mr. Bonello has been a tower of strength in Maltese soccer and has been responsible for many of the island's achievements in the field of international soccer, including the island's affiliation with F.I.F.A., the entry of the island of Malta in the various European Cup competitions, and has also created a good impression in the various football conferences he has attended abroad.

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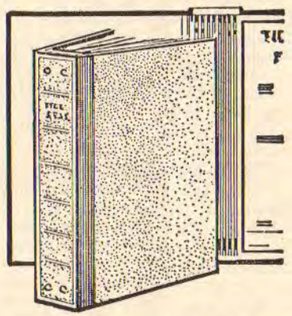

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EUROPEAN ENTRY CONSOLES TOP CLUBS

EIRE ROUND-UP by TOM MULDOWNEY

AT the half-way stage of the League of Ireland season, clubs redouble their efforts to find a winning blend. For the months ahead bring the money spinning cup competition and deciding days of the league championship. Thoughts of entry into one of the three European tournaments crowd the minds of demented directors who dig deep to pay fast rising bills brought about by a return of declining "gates".

As I write, the league nears half-way. As you read, it will have past. At the moment Drumcondra lead by three points. Though many opine they are in a false position. And there's good reason for this criticism. Tolka's tenants are below par in contrast to their early season crackerjack conquest. When Southern signings, Kingston from Cork Hibernians and O'Neill from Waterford brought power and pace to the front line. This pair made good use of Morrissey's moves.

The line clicked; goals galore, points aplenty were the lot of the Drummers. Came the injury bug and out went Kingston, O'Neill, Morrissey and McGrath. But unlike previous years Drums continued at the top. True they lost their unbeaten record to Rovers at Milltown, a ground on which they seldom play well, but a week later increased the gap. Now that the sick-bay is empty and former Bolton United minor, Martin Carey, has slotted into the side, expect the boys in gold to regain their best form. When they do, and with the coming of hard grounds, clubs struggling to keep pace will not likely match their finishing burst.

All eyes watch and wait for Shamrock Rovers to produce last term's championship class. It's possible that third placed Cork Hibernians will be the ones to offer Drums the stiffest challenge. Hibernians are still smarting over the loss of their honoured place as Cork's premier club. Celtic took the crown last season when they brought European football to the City by the Lee for the first time. And what glory they gained with an away draw against Slavia in far-off Sofia. But failed at home when the stage was set for the biggest surprise of Eire's European endeavours.

Now they struggle in Hibernians' wake. Only Austin Noonan, currently top of the goal charts, plays Slav style. Hence Hibs' hurry. Donie Wallace and veteran International Jack Fitzgerald, signed from Waterford, chase Noonan in a score spree rarely seen at Flower Lodge. In full-back Lane they possess the league's outstanding defender. Up front Tommy Hamilton, another International and star of many Inter-league games, is making the forward

line tick on a sweet note of success.

Cork Hibs have the talent to get among the honours. Yet they lack that little something. Twice in recent years they reached the cup final, losing both. When the chips are down, nothing goes right or rather everything goes wrong. This term sees them higher than ever in the table and a better balanced combination on-field. Will it last long enough to bring home the long lost cup or league; to set alight the Lee landscape? Time will tell. In the meantime it's fingers crossed for the great day; soon?

For the first time in many moons Sligo have silenced the SOS distress call. And face the second stage with confidence. Usually they prop up the league table and hope for a home cup draw to pay the bills. Now they are well placed among the top four and possess the right type of player to ensure a long cup run.

Sligo walk tall and football folk, north, south and east, are happy for the men of the west. And a good deal of the credit for this change is due to Johnny Robinson, the former Drumcondra prince of pivots. He has charge of the Dublin based Sligo signings and he keeps them in tip-top trim. 'Keeper Flood has helped strengthen an already strong defence. Flood hit the headlines with Shelbourne from whom he joined Morton in company with Paddy Turner. International Tom Dunne, who captained St. Patricks to cup success, has found a new lease of life since he went west and feeds the front line with the right type of pass to suit players like Burnside and Shay Norris, both snappers of the half-chance. Norris was a prolific scorer with St. James's Gate in the Leinster League but failed to keep up the good work when he moved into senior soccer with St. Patricks. Now he's back in business and Sligo's shares soar. Lack of reserve strength is a drawback. A clean bill of health is vital if an already successful season is to be brought to a successful conclusion.

And what of Shelbourne. The outstanding team of 1964. Not because of the trophies won. They won none. But for their superb showing in the Inter Fairs' Cup. As things stand Shels only hope for a '65 European passport is to win the cup. For league chances are slim. And "Reds" role may be more champion breaker than maker. More important, however, is the fact that nowadays Shelbourne bring out the crowds even when the result matters little. Against Rovers at Tolka they had the game won with over a half-hour to go, yet few Shels supporters left for the exits. This was great stuff. Better than anything ever produced by former wearers of the red. Even the cross channel stars of the pre-war era.

These then are some of the teams who hug headlines in the League of Ireland. St. Patricks, Limerick and Dundalk are others not far from the top. Will they supply the winners of the season's big two? Or will such as Bohemians, Drogheda or Waterford upset the odds? It's happened before. So it is. So it's always been. And football's the better for it. See you next WORLD SOCCER.

PELE TRANSFER BID—IN COFFEE!

Brazil.—The shortage of hard cash doesn't mean that transfer values are dropping, but a new fashion seems to be catching. Santos F.C. are interested in Garrincha to form a powerful wing with Pelé. Santos President, Senhor Coury, a coffee exporter, has offered Botafogo, the Rio club, 200,000 dollars for him—but half in cash and half in coffee. Apparently a club in Algiers caught on to the general trend and offered a shipment of petrol, phosphates, coal and liquid gas in exchange for Pelé.

Pelé has beaten a thirty-year-old Brazilian record by scoring eight goals against Botafogo (of San Paulo) in his team's 11-0 win in the San Paulo State League. This season he finished top scorer of the league by a wide margin. Santos, who recuperated the championship, have come right back to form with several promoted newcomers, but Pelé, his goals, his play and his understanding, almost by memory, with long-standing partner Coutinho, has been the chief reason.

You can't keep Pelé out of the news. He must surely be the first soccer player, dead or alive, to have an exhibition entirely about himself. This has been opened in Santos as a tourist attraction.

Uruguay.—The South American Football Federation Congress, which met at Montevideo this month, took a step towards a Continental Super League when they decided that champions and vice-champions of each country would be eligible to enter the South American Champion Clubs Tournament in 1966. Already the tournament is played on a points basis (home and away) in preliminary groups with the semi-finals and finals as a two-legged K.O. The set-up for 1966 will be decided at the next meeting in Chile. The proposal of this change was made by Uruguay. The reason (which was not mentioned)—to assure their two top clubs, Penarol and Nacional, who always finish in the top two positions, of a permanent place in the competition.

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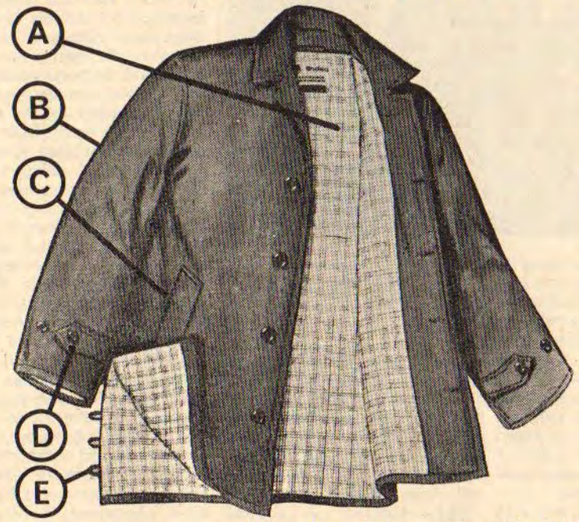

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F.A. CUP INTEREST HAS USUAL GOOD EFFECT

English Review by Leslie Page

Sir Stanley Matthews pictured with his family; Jean, his daughter, Stanley junior and wife Betty. (Planet.)

AT least the New Year starts off in brave fashion for many of the League clubs with the big guns joining battle in the F.A. Cup which appears to stir interest rather more than the somewhat pedestrian League programme failing now to hold its spectators in quite the same way as it did in the past.

All kinds of figures can be produced to show that the drop in attendances is comparative, but the fact remains that the early Cup rounds are the shot in the arm the game requires at the half-way stage and nothing is quite so exciting as Round Three when the minnows have the opportunity of toppling some of the major organisations from their lofty perches.

1964 did not end for English soccer on a vastly encouraging note with one leading player suspended for a month and the Football Association at odds with managers, players and, to some extent, referees. Whilst the F.A. was supporting its officials up to the hilt there was a feeling that the top body would like to see match matters handled on the spot rather than prolonged by enquiries through committees bringing with it unfavourable publicity and much that casts no credit to the game.

The F.A. put out a general manifesto on conduct that more or less repeated what was already known. It reminded clubs of their obligations and what would happen if crowd disturbances continued to increase and pleaded for greater restraint among playing staffs. Numerous people jumped to the defence of the game pointing out that it was probably a good deal cleaner in the 1960s than it had been, for example, between the wars.

The consensus of opinion was that the greater rewards that the game now offered contributed in large measure to the current wave of what has become known as "lawlessness", although this seemed a harsh description of affairs often blown up far beyond normal size. The state of refereeing also came under scrutiny with officials themselves forced into defending their actions. Retired referees came along to declare that they experienced little trouble during their active days because they handled matters with a touch of humour and were able to differentiate between the flash of anger and a personal battle between two individuals.

Certainly, there was much to be said for a steady hand in keeping a grip on a match as well as attempting to see a player's point of view. For referees the job became hazardous for no matter what they do is criticised loudly and at length. To wave play on after a minor infringement often leads players to believe that they can get away with a great deal more whereas constant interruptions lead the watcher to think that a game is rapidly getting out of hand. The narrow line that separates right from wrong became even more difficult to define on the field of play.

On the terraces a small, but noisy, minority continued to spoil the good name of football by acts of aggression which, if they are allowed to continue, will result in grounds being closed and clubs fined because of behaviour they are finding difficult to control. The general attitude amongst certain members of the public to ignore law and order is not, of course, entirely confined to football grounds and the tendency towards brutish attitudes is a product of the age. Competitive antagonism undoubtedly fans the flame for those who are prone to fly off the handle and this is where players can be of the greatest help in not giving rise to happenings likely to spark off disturbances.

Whether or not this is strictly possible very much depends on the temperaments of the performers and the prize that is at stake. There was a lot of talking out of turn by club officials who might well have remained silent in the circumstances for their words have hardly serve to pour oil on troubled waters. Managers who like to sit on the touchline and pass on instructions were warned by the F.A. that the practice should be discontinued. There was, quite naturally, a body of dissenters including Malcolm Allison of Plymouth and Freddie Cox of Gillingham.

Odd remarks made to officials after matches and comments not entirely in line with general sportsmanship, brought letters to the offices of certain managers from the F.A. who were determined to have football conducted in the way that they directed. There was something to be said for both sides in this particular argument for although comments to match officials are not within the code of affairs, it must be very difficult to remain silent on all occasions. Managers are, after all, fighting for a livelihood and decisions made in the heat of the moment can often cost a man his job to say nothing of the team itself which might discover that they have been robbed of points valuable in the struggle for success or survival.

Perhaps only those trying to see both sides of the coin will be able to bring peace to the warring factions, but for the managers they, at least, felt that they should join together in an association which would protect them from the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune and bring them to a point when they could present their own views of certain matters. Managers are the most maligned and knocked about personages in the game today and their desire for some kind of protection is understandable. Given the job of controlling a team, they are often enough not allowed to get on with the task by club directors and if they must, at the same time, always conduct themselves in a manner which fits the ideas of the ruling body, the jobs become worth very little in the long run. Despite the high salaries which are offered these only continue for as long as a team is successful so it cannot be said that managers, in the main, are making vast fortunes from the game.

One man who will not be taking up soccer management when his playing career comes to an end is Stanley Matthews who will pass his fiftieth birthday this year. The news that Matthews had been knighted in the New Year's honours list brought satisfaction and great pleasure to all concerned with sporting affairs. He became the first player so honoured during his playing career and whilst Matthews has not turned out for Stoke City this season, he says he intends to appear in the senior side before the present campaign is over.

Of interest to all our readers overseas is the announcement by the great man that he intends to travel the world giving exhibition matches which means to say there is still much entertainment from the magic feet to come wherever it might be. Most sides of the game hoped that Matthews would become not only a travelling ambassador for British football, but that there would be opportunities for him to spread his personality in other directions, especially in the present troubled times. The Matthews of fifty or more internationals to say nothing of his 1953 Cup Final performance for Blackpool, will probably remain in the memory long after all the upsets of the sport are forgotten.

His attitude to football has always been one of extreme dedication and if only the example he has set could be copied by most of our players, soccer would have progressed far beyond its current position. The image has been spoiled far too often and the pity is that the Matthews method could not have been the watchword for a greater number of younger operatives. The honour which has now come to him should do something to revive inspiration and spirit and if only he can see his way clear to spreading the gospel in some official position the game would surely be grateful to him.

This spot in WORLD SOCCER would not be complete these days without a recitation of managerial changes and as the year turned two London clubs said farewell to their team chiefs. Bedford Jezzard, who had for so long been associated with Fulham, left Craven Cottage to run his public house on a full-time basis and no immediate replacement was made. Jezzard had managed Fulham since 1958, quite a long period by modern standards, joining them first of all as an amateur ten years earlier. He gained two international "caps" during his playing career which was ended by a fractured leg.

Down in London's east end, Benny Fenton lost his position at Brisbane Road where Leyton Orient struggle hard to retain a position in Division Two with their one season in Division One very much a thing of the past. Fenton had held his post for only fourteen months, leaving Colchester United to take over when Johnny Carey moved on to Nottingham Forest. For as much as statistics mean anything in the managerial stakes, Benny Fenton was the fourteenth club manager to lose his job in the current campaign at the time of his departure.

Two Scots made the headlines most of their own at one time as Denis Law came before the Disciplinary Committee to receive a one month suspension for the second season in succession, thus robbing Manchester United of his services for six matches, although as United were involved in two postponements the loss was not as great as it might have been.

Spending

The Alan Gilzean "serial" ended when the former Dundee forward signed for Tottenham at a fee of £72,500, bringing Spurs' spending in 1964 to a total of £300,000, although in fact the club lost £90,000 in the previous season. Gilzean restored confidence to the Spurs' attack, helped to bring them their first away win of the campaign on the half-way mark, but could not prevent the ignomy of a replay against Torquay United in the Third Round of the F.A. Cup.

On the international front, Alf Ramsey had little or nothing to smile about with his England men finishing part of their programme and coming into the long lay-off after narrow wins over Wales and Northern Ireland and draws against Belgium and Holland one of the lesser soccer nations. There was still little evident pattern of a World Cup squad and some observers thought that an England team manager completely divorced from League happenings tended to live in a world apart. For all of this the die was cast and for better or worse Ramsey was in sole charge of England's future hopes for some time to come.

Leeds continued to press for top honours in Division One with Chelsea, Manchester United and, somewhat surprisingly, Tottenham in close attendance. Wolverhampton appeared doomed at the foot of the table, Aston Villa could do little right in the League and Sunderland faced a rapid return to Division Two if they could not put their camp in order. Newcastle, dismissed from the F.A. Cup by Swansea at the first hurdle, were left with only the League to concentrate upon and Northampton, not looking particularly like top bracket material, kept off Norwich, Bolton and the much improved Crystal Palace. Southampton sought to improve their chances by purchasing Jimmy Melia from Wolverhampton, whilst Huddersfield, fearful of the drop into Division Three, paid out £20,000 for the signature of Tony Leighton, the Barnsley centre-forward.

Cardiff, who lost interest in the F.A. Cup at the hands of Charlton Athletic, had great hopes of progressing further in the Cup Winners' Cup competition after dismissing Sporting Lisbon. With West Ham playing just the right kind of football that wins Continental matches on the English side of the border and Liverpool steadily on course in the European Cup, British chances were startling bright at the turn of the year.

Hull City were making a great play for big stakes in Division Three. With no further interest in the F.A. Cup, they bought two Rotherham United players in Ken Houghton and Ian Butler to swell their already expensive forward line. The challenge to Bristol Rovers was strong and a number of other teams were also within striking distance.

Tranmere were losing far too many away games to be a certain bet in Division Four and Bradford, York City, Brighton, Oxford United and Millwall could still hope with certainty of a place in the top four not so far away.

Rumours that so often silt up the news wires included the strange suggestion that Stanley Matthews might manage Fulham which was quickly denied and it was necessary for the Manchester City board to issue a denial that they were likely to merge with United.

Preston centre-forward, Alex Dawson wins this duel with Barnet centre-half Tony Brimacombe. Also in the picture are, from left to right, D. Roach, Brian Godfrey, J. Barr and R. Warman. Preston won this cup-tie 3-2. (MAC 1.)

IT'S "WHATEVER HAPPENED TO"..?

IRISH NEWS by COLIN McALPIN

WHATEVER happened to Glentoran? The East End club started the season in such great form that it seemed hardly worth the bother for the other eleven Irish League clubs to complete their fixtures. Week after week the Glens, holders of the League title and beaten Irish Cup finalists last term, collected points and progressed in domestic competitions with the greatest of ease. Their record for the opening months, yes months, of the season was terrific ... win after win after win. The City Cup went to The Oval, the club reached the final of the Ulster Cup ... and then, in this final against old rivals Linfield, their bubble was pricked. They were surprisingly beaten 1-0 by far-from-fancied Linfield, themselves not enjoying the best of fortunes.

Now, with the race for the Irish League championship well under way, the Glentoran outfit are looking anything but the dazzlers of those earlier months. In fact, with seven games gone, they are in seventh place with seven points from three games won and one drawn. They are five points behind Glenavon at the time of writing at the beginning of January and not playing the sort of football we all expected they would. Never has the fall of a club prompted so much talking and heart-searching on the part of the fans. Unless the Glens find that missing form as soon as possible they can kiss goodbye to the European Cup.

What is wrong with the Glens? Frankly, I don't know. It happened almost overnight. One day they were sitting pretty at the top, brushing aside team after team ... the next day they are easy meat for even the lowest of clubs. And, of course, what a time to go "sour"! It is all very well winning everything in the Ulster, City and Gold Cups ... but these are merely warm-ups for the more important Irish League.

Slip

When they were beaten in recent weeks it has been no scrape-through for the opposition. Remember these scores ... Portadown 5, Glentoran 0; Glenavon 6, Glentoran 0? Some slip to be making at this time.

Manager Gibby MacKenzie is, in true Scottish tradition, playing it canny. No panic, he reported recently and added, "We have hit something of a bad patch ... but we will soon get ourselves out of it". Not, on present form, before there are many more hammerings.

Aside from that unexpected Ulster Cup defeat, the Glens seem to be finding the soggy, rain-soaked grounds a bit too heavy for their style of play. The heavy grounds are telling on the team ... this could be one major reason for the slide down the table. Here, the answer appears to be fairly obvious. If the present players are not capable of playing on heavy grounds additional men must be brought to The Oval. A dive into the market might help.

Two Oval men, Thompson (that character who gets the most unusual goals) and Warburton are still managing to keep up the scorers' charts. The former, on his day brilliant, has notched twenty-four and the latter fifteen. It will be interesting to see what improvements are made at The Oval in the coming months.

Weakness

Over at Windsor, the Glentoran rivals—Linfield—are still not showing any improvement. After seven games they are on eight points and, although it looks good on paper, badly off form. The goals tables show where the Blues' weaknesses are for they have scored, at the time of writing, only nineteen. A goal-scoring centre-forward is badly needed at Windsor before they can hope to be "Top Dog" again.

It is perhaps ironic that the man who is topping the scorers' table is Denis Guy (thirty-two), a former Linfield centre-forward who was rejected as being below standard. It was even more ironic to see, over the Christmas holidays, that Guy slammed two goals past his former club when the Lurgan club won 3-0.

He is one of the men behind the great revival of Glenavon. He is the sort of leader frustrated managers pray for. Jimmy McAlinden, the Lurgan boss, must be pretty pleased with the Guy. I tip this slick-moving side to take the title. That's my neck stuck out for the season ... I know I'm going to be right!

This month we seem to have personalities, rather than things, making the news. In mid-December the big news was the departure from Ballymena of player-coach Dave Hickson. Hickson, one of soccer's most headline-hitting players, told the United management that the local referees were always getting at him — thirty-four-year-old Hickson has been suspended twice and cautioned on several occasions—and that he was not playing as well as he could.

Hickson, who has had a brief career in the Irish League, added that he thought referees were "much too intimate with players" and this affected their judgement.

"It seems to me," he added with tones of bitterness, "strange that these people can go to the Continent and earn high praise for their refereeing. Why are they not the same at home? I, and other players, have been pulled up for fouls that weren't fouls at all. Every little thing is penalised and I'm sick of it. You can only stand so much and I have had enough."

You might think that Hickson was being unfairly hard on the referee but in some instances I can do nothing but agree with him. One has only to recall the recent Glentoran–Crusaders game at the Oval to spotlight a poor referee who did not seem to know what was happening. At one stage there was so much shirt-pulling I thought players were going to stop the game and exchange colours so keen did they seem to be on each other's gear.

George Eastham has, as reported, returned to struggling Ards, the club he once took to the League championship. He has a tough job on his hands at Castlereagh Park where the club is only now beginning to find its feet and record a few wins.

But he is lucky in that Ards are a young side. He told me, "Our supporters will pull us through. They must for we are

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Dave Hickson the man who has quit Irish soccer for his native Liverpool. (W.2.)

BRIAN GLANVILLE on the current "crime" wave

WRONG IMAGE IS SOCCER MIRAGE

THE trouble with the recent debate—one might almost call it a furore—about violent and unseemly football is that it has been conducted on false assumptions. It has been assumed, that is to say, that football has become too rough and violent, that the game is in a state of crisis, that the public image has been defiled. In support of the argument, we are given figures about the number of players cautioned and sent off this season, by comparison with the past. But when these figures are broken down and analysed, it becomes clear that we have been hearing very much less than the truth.

Indeed, so far as League football is concerned—and that is really what all the fuss is about, otherwise people would not be talking about "public images"—there is no significant increase in serious offences. Much of the increase in sendings-off, cautions and censurings has taken place in the lower reaches of the game, in semi-professional and in amateur football. And when one breaks down what has been happening in the League itself, one finds that as often as not players have been getting into trouble not for what they did, but for what they said.

Suspension

Such was the recent case of Denis Law, suspended for allegedly "foul" language, for a period of twenty-eight days. And a suspension of two weeks was given to young Alan Ball, the highly promising Blackpool inside-forward, simply as the result of a series of cautions by referees; he had not been sent off the field at any time. The last, and the determining, caution came in a match at Fulham when he kicked the ball away, after the referee had obliged Blackpool to take a free kick again.

Earlier in the season, at Fulham, I saw a match in which, on at least two occasions, players actually punched one another in full view of the referee, with no consequence whatever. At Chelsea, I saw a player deliberately kick an opponent, to have his name taken; when the Laws of the Game specifically tell us that the punishment for this is to be sent off the field.

Clearly there is something radically wrong with all this, and I do not think it is too hard to isolate what it is. Worried both by the loss of spectators to professional football (a social phenomenon connected with the "affluent age" and in no way concerned with the quality of football) and with the drift of the Grammar Schools from soccer to Rugby, the Football Association have become overly concerned with soccer's shop window.

What they do not appear to realise is that the "image" of the game has little or nothing to do with either of these circumstances. The affluent society, as I have already pointed out, accounts for the first, snobbery and class consciousness explains the second. Rugby doesn't bother about its public image because for all intents and purposes it is too obscure to have one. All it has is a vague aura of being socially okay. This, and this alone, is the reason why so many grammar school headmasters change from soccer to Rugby; unless, as in a minority of cases, they happen to be embattled Rugby players of the past, themselves.

In Rugby, violence is part and parcel of the game, and incidents which would—or should—bring condign punishment on the soccer field are casually accepted as normal. The real difference is that soccer is a professionalised sport, largely supported by the working class and hence, in certain quarters, considered socially *outré*.

Indiscipline

One hears a great deal about the alleged indiscipline of soccer reflecting the undisciplined spirit of the times, and there is an element of truth in this. I am not prepared to go along with the authoritarians and condemn the age out of hand; it seems to me infinitely preferable to the Depression years between the wars when, as George Orwell has told us, the spirit of the working classes was pitifully cowed by unemployment. The pendulum, thank goodness, has swung, and if it has swung a little too far, then perhaps this was only to be anticipated.

But if young people are no longer prepared unquestioningly to accept authority (it is debatable, in any case, whether they ever were) there is this to be said, as well. The general standard of refereeing is quite appalling. It is referees who make or break football matches. Look—I shall never wear of citing the example—at the recent Olympic Final. Thanks to Mr. Ashkenazy of Israel, who took it by the scruff of the neck from the very beginning, it was a memorable game, instead of a kicking match. Given one of the pitifully inadequate Asian referees who had

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Policemen remove a spectator from the crowd at Blackpool after incidents involving a few Manchester United supporters last November. (Prov. 1.)

INDEPENDENCE BRINGS ITS CELEBRATIONS FOR FOOTBALL

SPOTLIGHT ON AFRICA by NORMAN D. REICH

UNLIKE Christmas, that comes but once a year, independence in Africa seems to be quite a regular affair.

Recently, it has been the turn of first Malawi (formerly Nyasaland) and then Zambia (formerly Northern Rhodesia).

These occasions are usually jolly extravaganzas. Soccer is far and away the continent's leading sport, thus the highlight of such celebrations is always a football tournament. Malawi's guests were Northern Rhodesia and Tanganyika, and Zambia's Uganda, Kenya and Ghana.

Malawi's festivities came first. Originally, Ghana were to have come, but with Olympic commitments piling up, they cried off. Northern Rhodesia beat both Tanganyika and Malawi to lift the Ufulu (Freedom) Cup. They beat Malawi before a crowd of 32,000 4-1 in the final.

Even so, they looked decidedly off colour, while their opponents still have a long way to go before they reach the plane on which most of Africa is playing today.

The invitation list to Zambia's party was originally to have comprised of Nigeria, Ghana and Ethiopia. Ethiopia didn't receive final confirmation of arrangements until they had sent all the international players back to their villages for the close season. Thus, they withdrew. Then Nigeria declined. The Z.F.A. turned from West to East coast and persuaded Uganda and Kenya to fill in. With Ghana, there was no lack of talent.

The East Africans began matters in the new 10,000-capacity stadium in Lusaka. Right-half Kadou put Uganda ahead midway through the first half after a long spell of sustained Kenyan pressure. Baker and Kitbongu helped Uganda to a 3-2 win. Masegwa and Ngaywa scored Kenya's goals.

The host's first game was against Uganda at Luanshya's Kafubu Stadium. A crowd of 4,000 turned up. Uganda won 2-0 through their more enterprising application among their forwards, their goals both being scored by outside-left Baker, one from the spot.

Ghana got weaving by crushing Kenya 7-1 at Nchanga with 6,000 present. Ghana were four goals to the good after only thirty-three minutes. After that, the result was never really in doubt. Centre-forward Nanakofi showed himself to be a terrier within striking range and his bag for the outing was a hat-trick. The others were scored by outside-left Abukari (two), Amusah, Ofeidodoo, and Situmi for Kenya.

But Kenya made up for the debacle with a much-improved display in accounting for Northern Rhodesia in the next match. The score was close enough, but the home side's finishing is at best described as pathetic. Northern Rhodesia began like a tornado, they finished like a wisp. But for wingers Mizzi and Ement, the side failed miserably. The score ended with Kenya 3-2 up, goals coming from Nicodemus (two) and Masegwa and Twetson and Mizzi.

On the eve of actual independence, Zambia made her first appearance in the new identity against an Invitation side drawn from the visiting teams. The first half was even and the score stood at 1-1, Matti (Uganda) and Twetson being the scorers. But then Zambia crumbled. Kedengi (Kenya), Thillips (Ghana) and Kiddu (Kenya) snapped in one after another that left little doubt as to which was the better side.

Next in line was the game billed as the tournament decider, Ghana v. Uganda. A near-capacity crowd of 11,000 flocked to Kitwe's Scrivener Stadium to see Ghana score through Abukari in each half to win the trophy.

Before the "good-byes", there was the final outing, Zambia against the winners. It was to be Zambia's best performance of the tournament. Zambia quickly asserted an early superiority and Sewell and Ndlovu gave them a handy 2-0 lead. The Zambia defence stood firm, and for the first time in the tournament, Ghana's fast forwards floundered. A thirty-yard shot from Amusah finally found its mark but in the thirty-third minute, Ement restored the Zambia lead. It was 3-1 at the interval. Then again, Zambia showed themselves to be strictly a first-half side. That defence which had seemed so solid earlier, came apart at the seams, and Ghana galloped through the gaps. Bukabi and Adkewa saw them level, then Amusah snatched the winner two minutes from the end. It was a close call.

TOUR

Zambia will have to tighten up for their coming tour of East Africa. There are also plans afoot for visits further afield.

The Northern Rhodesia National League champions are City of Lusaka. In an exciting end of season scurry, Mufulira Blackpool held their neighbours and the defending champs, Mufulira Wanderers, to a draw and City took the crown by a point.

The top of the log at the close reads.

	P	W	D	F	A	Pts.
City of Lusaka	18	9	7	42	27	25
Mufulira Wand.	18	10	4	48	33	24
Roan United	18	8	7	54	32	23

The Z.F.A. have made a start on the business of having the League commercially sponsored. A tobacco organisation has given a trophy and £350. This sum will be considerably increased if progress is satisfactory. Initial share-out is £200 for the champions, half that for the runners-up and the rest to the third-placed side. It will give the championship much of the incentive that is lacking.

Highlands Park v. Addington in the 1963 Castle Cup. Players left to right: Borland, Hauser, Rufus, Jacobitz. (N.D.R.I.)

Durban City in action against Highlands Park with players shown left to right: Rufus, Chalmers, Pygall, Barratt, Blackburn. (N.D.R.I.)

SOUTH AFRICA

South Africa faces a cloudy soccer future. The suspension imposed by F.I.F.A. is now fact. Thus, contact with the world of soccer is henceforth forbidden.

Logically, the Republic must drop even further behind the Latin and Continental masters of today. Automatically, all new ideas and developments will pass South Africa by.

Immediately, the hoped-for tours by two of the greatest clubs in the world, Manchester United and Inter-Milan, are nipped in the bud. Further implications include the end of the World Cup venture that was to have taken South Africa into its first international soccer competition. Spare a thought for the non-white squad that has been in week-end training for months. Their greatest wish was to represent their country. Everything went into this goal. Now the dream has crashed.

The vote against South Africa came to 48-15 in favour of the suspension proposed by the United Arab Republic and seconded by Ghana. But for a passionate speech from that respected soccer legislator, Sir Stanley Rous, South Africa's head may well have been completely severed by the falling axe. Expulsion was threatened.

Yet, instead of making concrete plans for the future—to make the best of a difficult situation—it seems that South Africa is again imagining herself indispensable to the world body. Without her, it seems F.I.F.A. is on the rocks. Samples from observations by leading officials clearly illustrate general opinion:

Mr. Freddie Fell (President, F.A.S.A.):

"I can see a serious split coming within F.I.F.A., with Britain, America and the rest of Europe on the one side, and the rest of the world on the other."

Mr. Dave Marais (Chairman, the National Football League):

"My impression is that the meeting marks the start of the break-up of F.I.F.A. into two sections. It looks as if the Afro-Asians and the rest will have to part company."

Mr. Seth Mzizzi (Vice-President, Bantu Football Association):

"I am convinced, like Mr. Marais, that we saw the beginning of the end of F.I.F.A. as it is now constituted."

Mr. Lubbe Snoyman (ex-chairman, the National Football League):

"F.I.F.A. may break-up after the 1966 World Cup finals in England."

Mr. Syd Chaitowitz (Chairman, Rangers F.C.):

"South Africa's suspension will almost certainly lead to a split in the Federation."

A split in F.I.F.A. may eventually come, but to suppose that it would be sparked off by South Africa being tossed into the wilderness is just being unrealistic.

Suppose for a moment, a split did come. It seems ridiculous to suggest that a new body, including South America, remember still the leaders in world soccer, would welcome South Africa into the fold with open arms.

Rafi Levi the Highlands Park centre-forward practising ball control. (N.D.R.I.)

As if to answer such a suggestion, the Scottish F.A. clamped down by refusing to consider all future applications for clearance certificates from players planning to play in South Africa. They have also promised a measure that will make it impossible for any footballer who has appeared in the Republic to actively return to Scotland.

Nevertheless, although international stocks are as low as ever, the domestic game is throbbing, with attendance records shattered again. There was a pleasant distribution of the honours. Highlands Park again won the league championship, with Durban City, runners-up. Highlands thus chalked up their third league success in five years and on the two occasions that they missed out, they were second. A splendid record indeed by the North Johannesburgers.

JEWISH

Durban City settled for the Castle Cup by beating the first Second Division side to reach the final, Jewish Guild. It was a dull game with Guild snatching an early lead through Kopelow and then employing a funnel defence to try and keep the roving Durban favourites at bay. Varner equalised and the rest was left to Bobby Chalmers, who scored three.

In the end-of-season floodlight U.T.C. Bowl, City beat Highlands 4-3 in the semi-final, only

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A look at the Bundesliga situation — half-way stage

BOOM DAYS CONTINUE IN W. GERMANY

by ROGER MACDONALD

IF the club manager in West Germany does not sit in quite as hot a seat as his English counterpart, he can still become uncomfortably warm. All the Bundesliga clubs bar one had changed their managers at least once in the last six seasons, and now Eintracht Frankfurt have put Horvath in place of Paul Osswald, who held the post from 1928 to 1939 and from 1959 to 1964. In the last period Braunschweig, Cologne, Hannover, Meidderich, Neunkirchen, Nuremberg and Schalke have employed four; Hamburger SV and Karlsruher three; Bremen, Munich and Stuttgart two — forty-seven in all.

Three new managers took office at the beginning of the season. Georg Gawliczek took over from Martin Wilke at H.S.V. Aged forty-five, Gawliczek was formerly a player with Meiderich, Schalke, Kaiserlautern, Cologne and Phoenix Ludwigshafen, representing West, North-West and South-West Germany on several occasions. Later he became trainer of Phoenix, then a professional coach with the S.W. *Fussballverband* and the German F.A. He spent the last four seasons managing Schalke 04.

Fritz Langner inherited a crisis from Gawliczek. The team from the mining town of Gelsenkirchen had slipped badly in 1963–64, and they were the only club not to benefit from the stimulus of the Bundesliga. Their attendance figures are unique in showing a decline since the days of the regional league. Langner, although fifty-two, has had little experience of big football. His time as trainer of TSV Detmold, Concordia Hamburg, Duren 99, the Rheinland F.A. and (since 1955) Westfalia Herne was not calculated to give him ulcers or to prepare him for the formidable task of pulling Schalke out of the abyss of relegation. To think that this time last year they were second in the table:

1963 Mid-Season Table

Cologne	24 pts.
Schalke	20
Dortmund	18
Meiderich	18
Stuttgart	18
Werder	17
HSV	16
Frankfurt	16
Kaiserlautern	16
Braunschweig	15
Nuremberg	13
Munich	12
Karlsruher	12
Hertha	11
Pr. Munster	10
Saarbrucken	4

The most highly paid coach in German football, Hungarian Jenoe Csaknady, has left Nuremberg F.C. after less than a season because the club would not meet his demand for an even bigger salary. Csaknady now aims to become a top-line international coach the hard way—by learning English, French and Italian and taking the coaching examinations of the respective associations. In his place Nuremberg have appointed forty-four-year-old Gunter Baumann, their former international centre-half. Baumann left to train Bayern Hof, a new team in professional football, back in 1960–61. His return was welcomed by most Nuremberg supporters, especially as the club is doing well in fourth place.

In charge of the joint league leaders at the half-way stage were Willy Multhaup (Werder Bremen) and Georg Knöpfle (Cologne). The white-haired Multhaup — now aged sixty — played for ETB Schwarz-Weiss Essen in his younger days, and has managed nine different clubs, including Preussen Münster on two occasions, and Meiderich from 1961. But he will be hard-put to keep Bremen ahead on goal average, for, rather ironically, his rival at Cologne was his predecessor at SV Werder.

Knöpfle, also sixty, took the Bremen club to the Quarter-Finals of the European Cup-Winners in 1962, where they lost 4-2 on aggregate to the eventual winners, Atletico Madrid. Then in his first season with F.C. Köln, his new club topped the Bundesliga. The additional resources at Cologne—ten past or present internationals to Bremen's three—make another success for FC Köln highly probable. Knöpfle knows most of Werder's players better than he knows his own, and Cologne have already beaten Bremen 4-2 in the present campaign.

Led by thirty-seven-year-old Hans Schaefer, Köln have been drawing 40,000 or more to all home matches, and attendances generally are up to last season's high standard. This is significant when one realises that they are down again in England, France, Italy and Spain. The table of capacities, regional gates and the first National League attendances emphasises the astonishing improvement. Hertha Berlin draw twelve times their old total; Kaiserlautern six times; and Hamburg four times. Many of the remaining clubs have doubled or trebled their gates. The largest individual attendances this season have been as follows:

Hertha v. HSV	84,959
HSV v. Hannover	68,900
Stuttgart v. Cologne	64,957
Cologne v. Hertha	51,934
Nuremberg v. HSV	50,342
Cologne v. HSV	46,853
Munich v. Nuremberg	46,231

The lowest gate has been at Dortmund, when Borussia played Meiderich in front of 7,029 spectators.

Despite these figures, there will be no national second division next season. After a stormy 2½ hour meeting at Dortmund the DFB decided that the Bundesliga was still at the experimental stage, and that it would be premature to extend the venture for the present. This seems an overcautious attitude, and the leading clubs in the regional leagues are far from pleased.

The situation is aggravated by the difficult situation that players can, after relegation, only be paid at much lower rates than in the top division. Nor are the leading clubs satisfied with the present limit on transfer fees—50,000 D.M. (under £5,000)—which explains why the only international players of note to be transferred during the close season were Fahrian (Ulm 46 to Hertha BSC) and Steinmann (Saarbrucken to Werder Bremen). Borussia Dortmund, especially, wanted to make a bid for Schutz, at present a reserve *de luxe* at A.S. Roma. But the statute of limitations (which also limits a player to 20% of his transfer fee) made a realistic offer impossible.

The DFB have also backed down on the question of permitting substitutes for injured goalkeepers in League matches—because, I understand, UEFA pointed out that it would be an indirect infringement of the present standard regulations. The only dispute over rules this season came in Hannover's 2-1 defeat by Werder Bremen. The Hannover club asked for the game to be replayed on the grounds that the referee had illegally permitted Bremen to kick off both at the start of the game and after the interval. The F.A. rejected the protest as neither of Bremen's goals came from the second kick-off and also expressed surprise that the teams were unable to prevent the error of the referee.

Hannover were slated by the Bremen press for their lack of sportsmanship, for, as one writer said, they would not have protested had the match gone in their favour. The affair seems reminiscent of Crewe Alexandra's 3-2 defeat by the Swifts in the English F.A. Cup of 1887–88, when they protested that the crossbar was too low and the match had to be replayed. It was subsequently established that Crewe had known all along about the breach of rules and the English F.A. severely censured them for their conduct.

Cologne have scored forty-one goals, easily the highest total in this season's campaign. Christian Müller's personal tally (in only eleven games) is fourteen, and he leads the list of goalscorers:

Müller (Cologne)	**14 goals**
Seeler (HSV)	10
Strehl (FCN)	10
Konietzka (Dortmund)	9

● *Continued overleaf*

Hermann Höfer (Eintracht Frankfort) intercepts this header at goal from Uwe Seeler (Hamburg SV). (Metelmann.)

WEST GERMAN BUNDESLIGA CLUB DIRECTORY (Part 1)

Club	Founded	Regional Champs.	National Champs.	Manager	Players (born)					
HERTHA BSC BERLIN	1892	(Berlin) 18	1930 1931	Schneider	Altendorff 22. 12. 40	Krampitz 17. 9. 42	Schlesinger 8. 10. 37			
					Borchert 22. 5. 41	Kremer 15. 10. 39	Steinert 18. 3. 39			
					Eder 14. 11. 34	Krumnow 17. 2. 43	Sundermann (1) 25. 1. 40			
					Faeder (1) 3. 7. 35	Philipp 26. 2. 37	Tillich 25. 11. 39			
					Fahrian (10) 31. 5. 41	Rehhagel 9. 8. 38	Waclawiak 1. 1. 38			
					Gross 10. 2. 40	Rühl 14. 11. 39				
					Heuer 14. 9. 35	Scheinig 15. 9. 41				
					Klimaschefski 11. 12. 38	Schimmöller 25. 9. 35				
EINTRACHT BRAUNSCHWEIG	1895	(North) 2	—	Johannsen	Bäse 2. 9. 39	Krafczyk 23. 11. 41	Unyazici 25. 12. 36			
					Brase 7. 2. 39	Maas 14. 12. 40	Ulsass 9. 9. 40			
					Busse 22. 4. 41	Meyer 5. 8. 37	Weschke 11. 10. 43			
					Dulz 31. 10. 36	Moll 16. 11. 39	Wolfram 28. 7. 39			
					Gerwien (2) 11. 9. 40	Paulsberg 16. 10. 41	Wolter 8. 6. 42			
					Hosung 1. 4. 40	Saalfrank 12. 10. 39	Wuttich 26. 1. 41			
					Jäcker 20. 11. 32	Schmidt 2. 8. 37				
					Kaack 28. 4. 41	Schrader 1. 1. 40				
SV WERDER BREMEN	1899	(North) —	—	Multhaup	Bernard (2) 4. 11. 39	Klöckner (2) 19. 10. 34	Schulz 4. 12. 42			
					Bordel 27. 12. 39	Lambertz 11. 5. 40	Soya 11. 10. 35			
					Dudjahn 6. 5. 39	Lorenz 19. 8. 39	Steinmann (1) 1. 2. 38			
					Ferner 13. 7. 41	Matischak 24. 10. 38	Thun 4. 6. 39			
					Hänel 23. 2. 36	Nachtwey 18. 5. 34	Zebrowski 25. 4. 40			
					Höttges 10. 9. 43	Piontek 5. 3. 40				
					Jagielski 13. 3. 34	Schimeczek 4. 7. 38				
					Jung 4. 3. 41	Schütz 19. 1. 35				
BVB 09 BORUSSIA DORTMUND	1909	(West) 6	1956 1957 1963	Eppenhoff	Assauer 30. 4. 44	Groppe 17. 10. 42	Schmidt (25) 5. 9. 35			
					Beyer 21. 9. 39	Konietzka (7) 2. 8. 38	Straschitz 17. 8. 40			
					Bracht 11. 9. 29	Kurrat 15. 5. 42	Sturm (1) 8. 2. 40			
					Brungs 4. 12. 36	Kwiatkowski (4) 16. 7. 26	Tilkowski (22) 12. 7. 35			
					Burgsmüller 18. 1. 32	Ockmann 14. 2. 42	Wessel 20. 8. 36			
					Cyliax 23. 8. 34	Pfeiffer 9. 2. 42	Wosab 25. 2. 38			
					Emmerich 29. 11. 41	Paul 25. 1. 40				
					Geisler 8. 12. 36	Redder (1) 19. 11. 41				
SG EINTRACHT FRANKFURT	1899	(South) 4	1959	Horvath	Blusch 11. 6. 42	Kraus 16. 11. 35	Schämer 28. 4. 40			
					Eigenbrodt 4. 8. 35	Kübert 8. 12. 39	Stein (1) 10. 6. 35			
					Eisenhofer 4. 9. 34	Landerer 31. 5. 37	Stinka 10. 8. 37			
					Friedrich 11. 11. 43	Lechner 18. 8. 41	Trinhold (1) 4. 2. 41			
					Herbert 10. 6. 38	Lindner 11. 6. 39	Tutschek 18. 9. 41			
					Höfer 19. 8. 34	Loy 14. 5. 31	Weber 27. 6. 38			
					Horn 7. 9. 36	Lutz (7) 21. 1. 39	H. Weilbächer (1) 23. 10. 33			
					Huberts 22. 2. 38	Solz (2) 12. 2. 40	J. Weilbächer (A.) 29. 12. 44			
HAMBURGER SPORT-VEREIN	1887	(North) 25	1923 1928 1960	Gawliczek	Bähre 22. 7. 41	Kröpelin 6. 8. 37	Seeler, Dieter 15. 12. 31			
					Boyens 1. 10. 42	Krug 5. 8. 36	Seeler, Uwe (42) 5. 11. 36			
					Dehn 20. 8. 37	Kurth 4. 6. 38	Schnoor 11. 4. 34			
					Dörfel, Gert (11) 18. 9. 39	Kurbjuhn (4) 26. 7. 40	Stapelfeldt 19. 4. 41			
					Dörfel, Bernd 18. 12. 44	Mate 19. 3. 40	Vogler 25. 1. 43			
					Dieckmann 5. 2. 43	Meinke 23. 10. 30	Wulf 13. 3. 38			
					Giesemann (13) 2. 9. 37	Peltonen 16. 6. 36	Woldmann 2. 3. 43			
					Krämer 7. 7. 28	Piechowiak 15. 11. 36				
					Kreuz 29. 9. 40	Sandmann 21. 12. 44				
SV HANNOVER 96	1896	(North) 1	1938 1954	Kronsbein	Bandura 22. 6. 40	Herbst 23. 8. 41	Mühlhausen 18. 6. 37			
					Bohnsack 21. 7. 40	Hoff 25. 1. 43	Nix 6. 7. 41			
					Fahrtmann 7. 7. 41	Kellermann 21. 9. 34	Podlasly 29. 3. 36			
					Fischer 27. 6. 37	Kettler 13. 1. 41	Rodekamp 13. 1. 41			
					Flegel 5. 1. 40	Klose 31. 10. 37	Steinwedel 14. 5. 38			
					Fuchs 26. 6. 41	Laszig 28. 12. 34				
					Gräber 18. 1. 39	Meyer 3. 5. 35				
					Heiser 20. 11. 38	Mittrowski 23. 9. 38				
FC KAISERLAUTERN	1900	(Sth.-West) 12	1951 1953	Brocker	Bauer 11. 6. 35	Neumann 6. 12. 41	Strich 8. 4. 41			
					Braner 19. 8. 43	Prins 5. 6. 38	Wrenger 15. 4. 38			
					Kapitulski (1) 22. 9. 34	Pulter 9. 2. 39				
					Kiefaber 19. 9. 42	Reitgassl (1) 29. 2. 36				
					Kostrewa 14. 1. 40	Richter 19. 1. 41				
					Leydecker 1. 8. 41	Schnarr 9. 6. 41				
					Mangold 19. 9. 34	Schneider 18. 12. 40				
					Meier 30. 3. 35	Schwager 15. 8. 40				

(No. of Caps in parent'(eses.)

BOOM DAYS in WEST GERMANY

● *Continued from previous page*

Brunnenmeier (Munich) 9
Thielen (Cologne) ... 8
Schulz (Werder) 7
Zebrowski (Werder)... 7
Geiger (Stuttgart) ... 7
Huberts (Eintracht)... 7
Ullsass (Braunschweig) 7

Another Köln player, Hans Sturm, scored his first goal of the season with a penalty against Borussia Dortmund, sending Tilkowski the wrong way. However, Dortmund unexpectedly drew 3-3 at Cologne, thanks largely to two fine goals by young Lothar Emmerich. "Emmar" had previously been unable to add to his sixteen League goals of the previous season, but he chose the right match to return to form.

Sturm, incidentally, is one of only nine players to take part in all the forty-five Bundesliga matches of the two seasons. The others are Mangelitz (Meiderich), Radenkovic (Munich), Strehl (Nuremberg), Giesemann (HSV), Reitgassl (Kaiserlautern), Schimmoller (Hertha), Brase and Schmidt (Barunschweig). The total is much reduced because many players have been victims of unnecessarily hard tackling. There has even been some trouble among spectators, notably at Hamburg.

Borussia Dortmund outside-left Emmerich shoots at the Manchester United goal guarded by Pat Dunne the Irish goalkeeper. "Emmar" returned to form in a match against 1st FC Koln as Roger Macdonald reports. (Planet.)

Bremen remain the only team unbeaten at home: Köln lost 3-2 to Hertha some weeks ago. Four clubs have yet to record away wins: Nuremberg, Stuttgart, Neunkirchen and the unfortunate Schalke. In complete contrast, Eintracht have won only one match at home but no less than six away! Their last was a most fortunate 1-0 victory at Kaiserlautern. The home side had most of the play, but went under to a penalty-kick awarded for handball in the eighty-fourth minute, and coolly side-footed past Schnarr by Huberts. The Frankfurt goalkeeper, Loy, played a blinder.

Kaiserlautern draw huge crowds in comparison to the old regional days, but they are far from regaining their old dominance of the early 1950s. My friend at nearby Pirmasens, Andrew Salaman, tells me that they have been playing well with very little luck—especially the former FK Pirmasens captain, Helmut Kapitulski, ever-present at inside-right.

Be that as it may, Kaiserlautern have struck a bad patch, with a succession of injuries and rumours of illegal payments to "Licensed" professionals. In December the club president, Dr. Brinkop, felt it necessary to issue a denial and claimed that morale had never been better. On the same day, however, one of his players, Willi Wringer, received a double fracture of the jaw when he was hit by a bouncer following an argument with the proprietor of a local dance-hall. He will be out of the game for some time, and the club are taking proceedings against the owner of the establishment. But it is an ill wind that blows no-one in Kaiserlautern any good.

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GERMAN NATIONAL LEAGUE

	P	W	D	F	A	Pts.
Werder Bremen	15	8	4	28	17	20
1st FC Köln	15	8	4	41	27	20
1860 Munich	15	6	5	27	19	17
1st FC Nuremberg	15	7	3	27	22	17
Ein. Frankfurt	15	7	3	23	27	17
Bor Dortmund	15	6	4	23	20	16
Hamburger SV	15	6	4	24	26	16
Hannover 96	15	6	3	20	23	15
Hertha BSC	15	4	7	21	27	15
Vfb Stuttgart	15	4	6	24	23	14
Ein. Braunschweig	15	5	4	22	24	14
1st FC Kaiser'ern	15	6	2	27	31	14
Meidericher SV	15	5	3	19	25	13
Bor. Neunkirchen	15	5	2	22	25	12
Karlsruher SC	15	4	3	26	28	11
Schalke 04	15	2	5	22	32	9

GROUNDS AND ATTENDANCES

	Capacity	Regional average 62-63	Bundesliga average 63-64
Berlin	93,891	2,900	34,600
Stuttgart	74,471	18,800	39,600
Hamburg	71,000	8,000	32,500
Cologne	63,600	18,300	30,700
Karslruhe	55,277	12,600	21,100
Munich	50,300	19,200	32,000
Nuremberg	46,000	16,000	24,800
Dortmund	43,000	20,200	22,100
Bremen	40,000	6,300	19,800
Sarrebruck	40,000	6,500	16,700
Meiderich-Duisburg	38,500	18,000	25,300
Frankfurt	38,000	14,000	26,200
Munster	37,500	16,600	18,400
Schalke-Gelsenkirchen	36,000	22,000	18,400
Braunschweig	35,000	5,400	18,900
Kaiserlautern	35,000	3,700	18,600

WEST GERMAN BUNDESLIGA CLUB DIRECTORY (Part 2)

Club	Founded	Regional Champs.	National Champs.	Manager	Players	born		born		born
KARLSRUHER SPORT-CLUB	1894	(South) 4	1909	Sommerlatt	Berking	1. 3. 40	Klaussner	1. 6. 38	Röser (Am.)	1. 11. 39
					Cieslarczyk (7)	3. 5. 37	Kossmann	19 8. 41	Saida	29. 10. 39
					Dürrschnabel	7. 2. 45	Madl	16. 11. 39	Stark	17. 2. 40
					Geisert	18. 11. 39	Marx (1)	20. 11. 34	Wild	4. 10. 43
					Glaser	3. 9. 45	Metzger	27. 7. 39	Wischnowsky	10. 10. 38
					Jendrosch	30. 4. 39	Paul	13. 2. 39	Witlatschil	9. 12. 35
					Kahn	9. 12. 43	Rihm	18. 8. 36	Wolf	25. 5. 40
					Kentschke	18. 9. 42	Röhrig	28. 10. 40	Zaczyk	25. 5. 45
I.F.C. KOLN	1901	(West) 4	1962 1964	Knöpfle	Benthaus (8)	5. 6. 35	Löhr	5. 7. 42	Schobert	5. 8. 40
					Bläsing	26. 8. 45	Müller	29. 8. 38	Schumacher	1. 12. 38
					Bönnen	21. 3. 42	Overath (7)	29. 9. 43	Stollenwerk (23)	19. 12. 30
					Breuer	23. 8. 29	Pott (3)	23. 4. 39	Sturm (3)	3. 9. 35
					Ewert (4)	9. 2. 37	Regh	12. 9. 40	Thielen (1)	2. 4. 40
					Hemmersbach	26. 7. 41	Roth	24. 12. 45	Weber (4)	26. 6. 44
					Hornig	28. 9. 37	Rumor	19. 2. 45	Wilden (15)	3. 7. 36
					Kleinholz	11. 9. 45	Schäfer (39)	19. 10. 27	Zeze	18. 12. 42
MEIDERICHER SPORT-VEREIN	1902	(West) —	—	Gutendorf	Bruns	24. 12. 39	Krämer (4)	23. 1. 40	Sabath	4. 6. 39
					Cichy	2. 6. 32	Lotz	24. 3. 39	Schmidt	27. 9. 40
					Danzberg	12. 11. 40	Manglitz	8. 3. 40	Staude	11. 2. 38
					Gecks	18. 9. 42	Mielke	4. 9. 44	Tagliari	15. 7. 40
					van Haaren	3. 6. 40	Müller	7. 8. 41	Versteeg	24. 3. 39
					Heidemann	5. 6. 41	Nolden	5. 10. 35		
					Höher	11. 8. 38	Preuss	10. 11. 36		
					Jesse	11. 5. 36	Rahn (40)	16. 3. 29		
TSV MUNCHEN 1860	1860	(South) 1	—	Merkel	Bena	23. 8. 36	Kohlars	28. 10. 39	Reich	20. 7. 42
					Brunnenmeier (1)	11. 2. 41	Kraus (9)	30. 7. 34	Steiner (1)	7. 4. 37
					Fischer	23. 8. 44	Küppers (1)	24. 12. 38	Tepe	25. 11. 40
					Grosser	28. 9. 39	Luttrop	1. 3. 39	Wagner	31. 8. 38
					Heiss (2)	5. 12. 40	Patzke	14. 3. 43	Winterhalter	16. 8. 44
					Herrnleben	2. 4. 41	Pyka (1)	28. 6. 34	Zeiser	31. 3. 36
					Humpa	17. 4. 39	Radenkovic	1. 10. 34		
					Jung (Am.)	14. 1. 46	Rebele	26. 1. 43		
BORUSSIA NEUNKIRCHEN	1905	(Sth.-West) 1	—	Buhtz	Berg	8. 2. 40	May	5. 10. 39	Schock	18. 1. 40
					Ertz	8. 5. 43	Melcher	4. 2. 35	Schröder	11. 8. 40
					Glod	9. 6. 36	Müller	20. 10. 44	Schreier	23. 2. 37
					Harig	5. 12. 33	Münz	5. 8. 44	Simmet	22. 11. 44
					Heiden	2. 10. 43	Peter	3. 6. 45	Utzig	25. 8. 44
					Kirsch	20. 7. 39	Pidancet	8. 9. 37		
					Kuntz	8. 11. 38	Pulvermüller	15. 11. 42		
					Leist	13. 5. 35	Ringel (1)	30. 9. 32		
F.C. NURNBERG	1900	(South) 13	1920 1921 1924 1925 1927 1936 1948 1961	Baumann	Albrecht	26. 5. 36	Leupold	30. 1. 42	Strehl (3)	20. 7. 38
					Allemann	6. 1. 36	Marchl	15. 1. 42	Strick	10. 1. 37
					Billmann	21. 12. 42	Morlock (26)	11. 5. 25	Volkert	28. 11. 45
					Dachlauer	29. 8. 40	Müller, Heinrich	18. 2. 34	Wabra	25. 11. 35
					Ferschl	7. 7. 44	Müller, Ludwig	25. 8. 41	Wenauer (4)	26. 4. 39
					Flachenecker	28. 10. 40	Popp	20. 11. 40	Wild	1. 12. 40
					Greif	14. 10. 39	Reisch (8)	29. 11. 41	Wüthrich	4. 9. 38
					Hilpert	20. 9. 37	Schmidt	17. 2. 35		
F.C. SCHALKE 04	1904	(West) 5	1934 1935 1937 1939 1940 1942 1958	Langner	Becher	21. 9. 41	Horst	25. 11. 38	Mühlmann	24. 10. 38
					Bechmann	7. 2. 44	Karnhof	21. 10. 31	Nowak (15)	9. 8. 37
					Berz	13. 4. 38	Kleina	11. 10. 44	Rama	1. 6. 41
					Broden	2. 4. 27	Klose	12. 3. 45	Rausch	27. 2. 40
					Crawatzo	4. 7. 36	Koslowski (3)	17. 2. 37	Schulz (21)	4. 10. 38
					Gerhardt	6. 1. 39	Kreuz	7. 3. 36	Toth	20. 4. 41
					Grau	9. 12. 45	Lambert	7. 10. 39		
					Herrmann (7)	3. 9. 39	Libuda (6)	10. 10. 43		
VfB STUTTGART	1893	(South) 3	1950 1952	Baluses	Arnold	8. 10. 41	Huttary	28. 2. 44	Siebert	17. 3. 42
					Böhringer	26. 10. 40	Krauss	28. 5. 43	Sieloff (1)	27. 2. 42
					Eisele	7. 8. 40	Menne	14. 12. 39	Talpay	21. 1. 40
					Entenmann, Rudi	19. 5. 40	Pfeifer	9. 9. 41	Waldner (13)	24. 1. 33
					Fischer	2. 11. 34	Pfisterer	5. 1. 38	Walter	19. 3. 39
					Geiger (8)	16. 10. 34	Reiner	16. 9. 37	Wanner	27. 3. 39
					Höller	3. 9. 38	Sawitzki (10)	22. 11. 32	Weiss	13. 1. 42
					Hoffmann	5. 7. 40	Seibold	11. 12. 36		

(No. of Caps in parentheses.)

1st FC Koln, Champions of West Germany. Standing left to right: Director Franz Kremer, Schaefer (capt.), Rumohr, Loehr, Mueller, Sturm, Wilden, Weber, Thielen, Hemmersbach, Boennen, Roth, Blasing, Schobert, Trainer Knoepfle. Front: Overath, Benthaus, Regh, Ewert, Pott, Schumacher, Kleinholz, Stollenwerk and Hornig. (Metelmann.)

BRIAN MARSHALL discusses a shrewd thinker — PHIL WOOSNAM

MEET THE PROFESSOR OF SOCCER

New trend in club leadership

WITH the odd exception, soccer is not noted for its deep thinking personalities. Rarely can players or clubs plan ahead. The majority exist in their chosen profession by instinct.

While such a policy would be courting disaster in any other profession, a great deal of success has been achieved by such methods in many of our clubs.

But a change is coming into our game. The seeds which were planted by Walter Winterbottom a few years ago are at last beginning to flower.

Although his guiding hand has since passed from the active scene, his "pupils" are making slow but sure progress. Included in this category are such personalities as Jimmy Hill of Coventry City and Malcolm Allison of Plymouth Argyle, who recently staged an open revolt when he refused to obey a Football Association directive that managers and coaches should cease occupying a seat on the trainer's bench during club matches.

They are the new breed of soccer managers who are keeping the game very much alive by their ability to think ahead and provide the atmosphere which is conducive to the progress of their respective clubs.

Another member of this group of Winterbottom deep thinkers is the studious Phil Woosnam, Aston Villa's Welsh international inside-forward and captain.

Phil Woosnam the studious Villa forward who has a great concern for the game's welfare. (B.M.I.)

Thought

This talented player, who is also a Bachelor of Science is firmly of the opinion that a great deal more thought needs to be given to the game if it is to progress.

Like the present F.A. chief coach, Allen Wade, Woosnam feels that our greatest need is to get into the game at rock bottom. This is in the schools where a great deal of talent is currently being wasted.

Woosnam should know. He was a schoolteacher before he decided to give himself a trial as a professional player. This was in December 1957 and ever since then he has been quietly campaigning for a better liaison between the schools and the professional game.

It was this conviction which led to him giving his support to the scheme to coach women student teachers the rudiments of the game so that they could spread the gospel in the junior schools.

Woosnam believed that it was such a good idea that he himself conducted several coaching classes at the college.

But the time is fast approaching when he will have to decide his own future. He has to decide whether or not to remain in the game or return to his first love—teaching.

At this point in his chequered soccer career, I should say that he will remain in the sport—if it is possible.

Currently he is involved in a hectic battle against relegation. For a spell he has been unable to take an active part in the fight to avoid the big drop because of injuries but now appears to be showing some of his best form as the famous Midland side, who, as I write, have not won an away game for fifteen months, gallantly attempt to remain in the top division.

The outcome could well decide his own future. There is no doubt that his brief stay at Villa Park has not exactly been a bed of roses.

For a long spell last season he was very much out of favour with the club's former manager, Joe Mercer. At a time when his experience could have been of vital importance, he was instead occupying a place in the Central League side playing before crowds of 2,000.

Whether or not his personal play is on the wane is a very debatable subject. In my opinion he is still a very valuable member of any side and he could well do for Villa what little Bobby Collins has achieved for Leeds United.

But like the rest of the Villa players these days he appears to be suffering from an attack of the blues brought on by the uncertainty of their future in the league.

His deep thinking about the game has been instrumental in the teams he has assisted in recent seasons playing an attractive, if sometimes unproductive, type of game.

Before his transfer to Villa two seasons ago he was the key member of West Ham United's team. The current success could, in some small way, be associated with Woosnam's ability to bring out the best of the many young players at Upton Park who have since blossomed into mature, skilful professionals.

Halted

Woosnam was manager Ron Greenwood's vital link man in attack. The success of this partnership was halted when a difference of opinion resulted in Woosnam losing his first team place at the start of the 1962 season.

Thereafter, the Woosnam–Greenwood link was broken off completely and this ultimately resulted in his transfer. He had a choice of Villa and Wolves. After a long talk with Joe Mercer and Stan Cullis, he chose to don the claret and blue of Aston Villa.

In view of his experience it is surprising to discover that he has only been a professional for the last seven years.

The explanation can be traced to his educational background. His dedication to obtain his degree undoubtedly prevented him making progress in the game as quickly as players of less ability.

During his four years at Bangor University, he won several Welsh amateur international caps. He also assisted Manchester City whenever he was available but it was not until he was on National Service did he experience the real urge to make soccer his living.

Distinguished

He played with and against several noted players such as Trevor Smith, who is now playing for Walsall in the Third Division after several long and distinguished seasons with Birmingham City.

While serving in London he was asked to assist Leyton Orient when Alec Stock was manager. The present Queen's Park Rangers boss was quick to spot his potential and included him in his league side. Later he persuaded him to become a professional.

Only eleven months after becoming a professional, Leyton made a very handsome profit of £30,000 when West Ham United's boss, Ted Fenton, signed the quiet Welshman.

This faith in his ability finally convinced Woosnam that his immediate future lay in the game. He had certainly come a long way since the days when he assisted Caersws, Bangor City and Sutton United as an amateur.

But what of the future? Will he become a professor of soccer? Or will he return to his cap and gown?

As a member of the "new breed", I hope he remains in soccer as there is undoubtedly a great shortage of such men in our national game today.

Down goes the Liverpool goalkeeper Tommy Lawrence to save from Anderlecht forward Jackie Stockmann while colleague Gerry Byrne runs in to cover. (Planet.)

GORDON JEFFERY'S EUROPEAN COMMENTARY

BRITAIN'S BEST IN EUROPEAN CUPS YET

THIS time last year when I reviewed the position at the quarter-final stage of the three important European club competitions, Britain's direct interest in them had been reduced to that of Manchester United and Glasgow Celtic—both in the Cup-Winners Cup. Manchester were soon to fall at the next hurdle against Sporting Lisbon, who went on to win the Cup; Glasgow Celtic, by beating Slovan Bratislava, reached the semi-final and were then beaten by MTK Budapest.

For the rest: in the Champions Cup, Everton, Glasgow Rangers, Distillery and Dundalk had all fallen at the very first hurdle—as had Shelbourne in the Cup-Winners Cup. Linfield, in the latter competition, had a first round bye whilst the Welsh Cup-holders, Borough United, had beaten Sliema Wanderers in the first round. Both Linfield (to Fenerbahce) and Borough United (to Slovan Bratislava) went out in the Second Round.

In the Fairs Cup, where we were entitled to expect better progress, two rounds had seen the end of all our hopes. Northern Ireland's lone representative, Glentoran, had been drawn in the first round against Partick Thistle which did ensure some British progress (it was Partick Thistle); the Republic's representative, Shamrock Rovers, put up an unexpectedly good showing against Valencia but went down 2-3 on aggregate; Hearts were beaten by that score in a play-off against Lausanne after first and second leg matches had both ended in two-all draws; and it was left to the two English clubs, Arsenal and Sheffield Wednesday, to gain first round victories over Continental opponents—Staevnet, Copenhagen and DOS Utrecht respectively. Then, in the second round, Partick were beaten by Spartak Brno; Arsenal by F.C. Liege and Sheffield Wednesday by Cologne—a wholly depressing record.

And that reminder of 1963 serves to emphasise the strong hand that British clubs still hold in this season's competitions. I notice that I made a little chart this time last season showing the national representation. Here, for comparison, is this year's similarly calculated chart with last year's numbers in parentheses:

	Ch. Cup	C-W Cup	Fairs
Czechoslovakia	0 (1)	0 (1)	0 (1)
West Germany	1 (1)	1 (1)	0 (1)
Italy	1 (2)	1 (0)	2 (1½)
Spain	1 (1)	1 (0)	3 (2½)
Hungary	1 (0)	0 (1)	1 (1)
Netherlands	1 (1)	0 (0)	0 (0)
Switzerland	0 (1)	1 (0)	0 (0)
Yugoslavia	0 (1)	1 (0)	0 (0)
England	1 (0)	1 (1)	2 (0)
France	0 (0)	0 (1)	1 (0)
Portugal	1 (0)	0 (1)	0 (0)
Turkey	0 (0)	0 (1)	0 (0)
Scotland	1 (0)	0 (1)	1 (0)
Belgium	0 (0)	0 (0)	1 (1)
Wales	0	1	0
Poland	0	1	0
Bulgaria	0	0	1

The additional four clubs remaining in the Fairs Cup compared with last year incidentally (in case you have been counting up the columns!) is because this season's competition started with forty-eight clubs that have now been progressively whittled down to twelve. Four of the winners of the next round will have to play a supplementary round to decide which two of them join the two winners from the next round who will get byes direct to the semi-finals. Next season one hopes, and expects, to see this competition start off with either thirty-two or, preferably, sixty-four clubs

Direct

The interpretation of the aforementioned national representation chart is that, last season there were two countries, Czechoslovakia and West Germany, who—at this quarter-final stage—retained direct interest in all three competitions. This year the Czechs are without direct interest in any of the competitions; the West Germans are still in with chances in the Champions and Cup-Winners Cups. Italy this time last year still had two clubs in the Champions Cup—Inter and the holders from the previous season, Milan. Milan in fact went out in the quarter-finals to Real Madrid but Internazionale went on to win the Cup.

This year Inter, the holders, remain in the running but Bologna, Italy's reigning champions, are amongst the fallen. Offsetting this reduced representation in the Champions Cup, however, is the continuance of Italy's interest in the Cup-Winners Cup. Last season Atalanta were knocked out in the First Round by Sporting Lisbon; this season Torino have advanced to the quarter-finals with First and Second Round wins over Fortuna Geelen and Haka Valkeakosken. The irony of this is that Torino were not the Italian Cup-Winners! What happened was that fixture congestion pushed the 1963–64 Italian Cup Final date to the beginning of the 1964–65 season in September last and then Torino and Roma played a goalless game.

It was impossible longer to defer the positive Italian nominations for the Cup-Winners Cup competition and the Fairs Cup that were tied-up with those for the former competition. The Italians, with Roma already nominated for the Fairs Cup, plumped for Torino in the Cup-Winners. In fact when the Final was replayed in November it was Roma, with the only goal of the match scored by the ex-Juventus player, Nicole, who won the Italian Cup. This national competition was, incidentally, revived in 1958 after being played for once in the 'twenties and then from 1935 until the war. Lazio were the first post-war winners; Juventus won in both 1958–59 and 1959–60, Fiorentina in 1960–61, Napoli in 1961–62 and Atalanta in 1962-63.

Roma are probably not much concerned at missing the appearance in the Cup-Winners Cup to which they became post-entitled as they are still very much engaged in the Fairs Cup. In the First Round they accounted for the Greek club from Salonika, Aris, and in the Second Round the Yugoslav side from Zagreb—the Yugoslavs' top Fairs city. Curiously in the Cup-Winners Cup, Torino's next opponents are Dynamo Zagreb.

Italy, to complete their European "team", have a second representative club in the last twelve for the Fairs Cup in Juventus but one of the biggest upsets in the European club competitions this year was the First Round defeat of AC Milan by the limping French club, Strasbourg, in the Fairs Cup.

● Continued overleaf

GORDON JEFFERY'S EUROPEAN COMMENTARY

● *Continued from previous page*

However, Roma drawn against Ferencvaros and Juventus against Loko Plovdiv, both have good chances of keeping Italian interest very much alive in this as well as the Champions and Cup-Winners Cup.

Spain last year still had Real Madrid interested in the Champions Cup at this stage and were still strongly represented in the Fairs Cup—eventually won by Zaragoza. This year Real Madrid, showing unmistakable signs of approaching something like their old supremacy in European club football, are again Spain's last-eight rep in the Champions Cup and again they are very well represented in the Fairs Cup with Atletico Madrid, Atletico Bilbao and Barcelona (who used to regard the Fairs as their personal property). Moreover, like Italy, Spain have this year a continuing interest in the Cup-Winners Cup—with Zaragoza, last season's Fairs Cup winners!

Hungary, represented last season in the last eight of the Cup-Winners and Fairs Cups, have this season moved up a scale to remain interested in the Champions and Fairs Cups—with little fancied Gyor Vasas making better progress in the Champions Cup this season than did the better-known Ferencvaros last season. True Gyor Vasas have had only East Germany's Chemie Leipzig and Bulgaria's Lokomotive Sofia to beat but then last season it was Turkey's Fenerbahce who summarily dismissed Ferencvaros. The latter, who are ever eager for a place in the European scene, are the Fairs Cup hopes this year for Hungary.

There is no change in the Netherlands position compared with last season—then and now they have lost interest in the Cup-Winners and Fairs competitions but still have their champions in the field. Last year it was PSV Eindhoven who went out in the quarter-final to Zurich; this year it is the Amsterdam club, DWS, and they have no harder a task than did PSV against Zurich in finding themselves drawn against Gyor Vasas. PSV disappointed last season; DWS I think may reach the semi-final.

Zurich were the Swiss' sole remaining hope this time last season: this season Switzerland are without a representative in the Champions Cup or the Fairs but they have, after a play-off against Slavia of Sofia, still a hope in the Cup-Winners Cup in the club that Karl Rappan now manages, Lausanne. Yugoslavia are in the same position as the Swiss: last season their sole hope was Partisan Belgrade in the Champions Cup; this year, stepping down the scale in the status ratings, their sole hope is Dynamo Zagreb in the Cup-Winners. England, Portugal and Scotland on the other hand whose hopes last season were confined to the Cup-Winners Cup, this season still have chances in the Champions Cup. The one-time holders, Benfica, are Portugal's representative and their quarter-final tie with Real Madrid must conjure up a host of past memories even in a relatively young competition.

Scotland, in addition to Glasgow Rangers in the Champions Cup, are also still represented (by Dunfermline) in the Fairs Cup. But the biggest gain in representation compared with last season is emphatically England's who join Spain and Italy in being the countries still directly interested in all three competitions. Moreover if Cardiff City, technically "in" as the Welsh representative in the Cup-Winners Cup, are added, the Football League are as well represented as any at this stage.

In the Champions Cup, Liverpool have come into form at the right time and can well reap a rich reward from the good luck that drew them first against KR, the Iceland champions. They need only recall that their neighbours, Everton, had to make their début a year before against Internazionale, the eventual winners, to appreciate how fortunate they were. But there was nothing fortunate about the manner in which Liverpool disposed of Anderlecht — who managed to score only twice in five European Champions Cup matches.

Odd feature of this tie between Liverpool and Anderlecht and the draw for the next round between Cologne and Liverpool, is that Liverpool's manager, Bob Shankly, is following in the footsteps of his brother Bill when the latter managed Dundee in their Champions Cup matches against Cologne and Anderlecht. Anything Bill can do, Bob can do better? Well, Liverpool can beat Cologne—and maybe then Inter of Milan where Dundee failed against AC of Milan. That is if, of course, Inter are still in the running—Glasgow Rangers are their next opponents but the Scottish club have been too handicapped with injuries to players of the top class like Henderson, Wilson and now Baxter for anyone to feel very optimistic about their chances.

All in all, however, whatever happens at the quarter-final stages, Britain have shown up well—and nowhere more than in the progress of Cardiff City. When a team that has been struggling to overcome a faltering start in the *Second* Division of the Football League can eliminate the holders, Sporting Lisbon, of a European club competition, it is a convincing reminder of the depth of quality in the game as we see it, played in Britain. The extent of the spread of quality may be a factor against the making of an all-conquering British club side but it does mean that fans all over Britain have a chance of seeing play of a quality that only the few can see in most other countries.

GOALKEEPER WRONG-FOOTED ON PENALTY

In a first round Inter-Cities Fairs Cup match Celtic disposed of Leixoes. Here Bobby Murdoch scores a penalty (far left) with obvious accuracy. (M.P.I.)

CHAMPIONS CUP

2nd Round	1st L.	2nd L.	Ag.	Quarter-Final Draw
INTER, MILAN	6	1	7	
Dynamo, Bucharest	0	0	0	**INTER** (holders)
				v.
GLASGOW RANGERS	1	2	3	**GLASGOW RANGERS**
Rapid, Vienna	0	0	0	
Chaux de Fonds	1	0	1	
BENFICA	1	5	6	**BENFICA**
				v.
REAL MADRID	4	2	6	**REAL MADRID**
Dukla Prague	0	2	2	
Panathinaikos	1	1	2	
F.C. COLOGNE	1	2	3	**F.C. COLOGNE**
				v.
LIVERPOOL	3	1	4	**LIVERPOOL**
Anderlecht	0	0	0	
DWS, AMSTERDAM	5	3	8	
Lyn	0	1	1	**DWS**
				v.
GYOR, VASAS	5	3	8	**GYOR VASAS**
Lokomotiv, Sofia	3	4	7	

CUP-WINNERS CUP

2nd Round	1st L.	2nd L.	Ag.	P-O	Quarter-Final Draw
Slavia, Sofia	1	1	2	2	
LAUSANNE	0	2	2	3	**LAUSANNE**
					v.
WEST HAM	2	1	3	–	**WEST HAM**
Spartak Sokolovo	0	2	2	–	
Sporting Lisbon	0	0	0	–	
CARDIFF CITY	1	0	1	–	**CARDIFF CITY**
					v.
Dundee	2	1	3	–	**ZARAGOZA**
ZARAGOZA	2	2	4	–	
LEGIA WARSAW	2	0	2	1	
Galatasaray	1	1	2	0	**LEGIA WARSAW**
					v.
Porto	0	1	1	–	**MUNICH 1860**
MUNICH 1860	1	1	2	–	
Haka Valkeakosken	0	0	0	–	
TORINO	1	3	4	–	**TORINO**
					v.
DYN. ZAGREB	3	2	5	–	**DYNAMO ZAGREB**
Steaua, Bucharest	1	0	1	–	

FOR YOUR RECORDS

To complete First Round Tables (Nov. 1964 World Soccer)

EUROPEAN CHAMPIONS CUP

2nd Leg: Benfica 5, Aris 1.
Real Madrid 4, Odense 1909 0.
Play-off at Highbury:
Glasgow Rangers 2, Red Star 1.

EUROPEAN CUP-WINNERS CUP

2nd Leg: Cardiff City 1, Esbjerg 0.
Zaragoza 5, La Valetta 1.
Lyon 0, Porto 1.

INTER-CITIES FAIRS CUP

2nd Leg: Everton 4, Valerengen 2.
Man. Utd. 6, Djurgaarden 1.
Fiorentina 0, Barcelona 2.
Shelbourne 0, Belenenses 0.
Play-off in Dublin:
Shelbourne 2, Belenenses 1.
2nd Leg: At. Madrid 6, Servette 1.
(Note: 1st Leg was played in Switzerland)
2nd Leg: DOS 2, BK Copenhagen 1.
1st Leg: Dunfermline 4, Oergryte 2.
2nd Leg: Oergryte 0, Dunfermline 0.
1st Leg: Hertha 2, FC Antwerp 1.
2nd Leg: FC Antwerp 2, Hertha 0.
Stade Francais 2, Real Betis 0.
Juventus 1, Union St-Gilloise 0.
1st Leg: Aris Saloniki 0, Roma 0.
2nd Leg: Roma 3, Aris 0.

INTER-CITIES FAIRS CUP

2nd Round	1st L.	2nd L.	Ag.	P-O	3rd Round Draw
Stade Francais	0	0	0	–	
JUVENTUS	0	1	1	–	**JUVENTUS**
					v.
Petrolui Ploesti	1	0	1	–	**LOKO. PLOVDIV**
LOKO. PLOVDIV	0	2	2	–	
Bor. Dortmund	1	0	1	–	
MANCHESTER U.	6	4	10	–	**MANCHESTER UTD.**
					v.
Kilmarnock	0	1	1	–	**EVERTON**
EVERTON	2	4	6	–	
DOS Utrecht	0	0	0	–	
F.C. LIEGE	2	2	4	–	**F.C. LIEGE**
					v.
Shelbourne	0	0	0	–	**AT. MADRID**
AT. MADRID	1	1	2	–	
AT. BILBAO	2	1	3	–	
F.C. Antwerp	0	0	0	–	**AT. BILBAO**
					v.
DUNFERMLINE	1	0	1	–	**DUNFERMLINE**
VfB Stuttgart	0	0	0	–	
Zagreb	1	0	1	–	
ROMA	1	1	2	–	**ROMA**
					v.
Weiner S.C.	1	1	2	0	**FERENCVAROS**
FERENCVAROS	0	2	2	2	
Basle	0	2	2	–	
STRASBOURG	1	5	6	–	**STRASBOURG**
					v.
BARCELONA	3	0	3	–	**BARCELONA**
Celtic	1	0	1	–	

Cardiff City centre-forward Derek Tapscott lies injured on the deck while players of Sporting Lisbon and City remonstrate with the referee. (Central 2.)

FORTUNE FLUCTUATES FOR TURKISH TASK

IT was the English who first introduced football into Turkey, but while the game was first seen in Izmir, then known as Smyrna (around the turn of the century) the honour of being the oldest club in Turkey is claimed by Galatasaray, who were formed in 1905. Within five years the game had caught on but even now though Fenerbahce and Besiktas have been struggling for honours with Galatasaray for more than fifty years the clubs still have one desperate need — money. The first regular competition was begun in 1923, and with the three big guns all playing in Istanbul, the remainder of the country was almost completely neglected.

FOCUS ON TURKEY

by ERIC BATTY

The first competition was an Istanbul league with six clubs, and though later two teams from Ankara were invited to join a national league, travel costs were found to be too high, and between the wars, there was real national competition only for the F.A. Cup, and later the Prime Minister's Cup, which was introduced to supplement the fixtures.

Progress was inevitably slow, for with little money, and an acute shortage of grounds, half the league games were staged at the Mithat Pasha stadion in Istanbul. Completely void of grass, and usually in a terrible state, four and sometimes five games a week had to be played on this ground, and the fixture chaos was awful. Often a team wouldn't have a game for a fortnight, and then would find themselves playing three games in a week—all at the same ground. Nowadays most of the clubs have a small ground of their own, while Galatasaray built the country's only modern stadium named after their founder, Ali Sami Yen, two years ago. It was at this stadium in December that the Bulgaria game was staged, and started forty minutes late due to the crush of late-comers smashing down barriers. Fortunately no one was seriously hurt, though sixty-eight people were treated in hospital for minor injuries, but it proves that even a 40,000 capacity is not big enough for the most attractive fixtures.

Though many experiments were made, the difficulties were so complicated—lack of funds, amateurism and the difficulties of getting all players free from work at the same time, made it necessary to limit the game's real progress to Istanbul. There for many years, the ten club league flourished internally, but in the international arena, though the Turks created one or two surprises they were generally unable to challenge the standard of the game in Western Europe.

In 1952 the first step up was taken, with the decision to allow a measure of professionalism on a part-time basis. Four years later full professionalism was accepted, for those few clubs that could afford this luxury, and throughout the 'fifties, noting the successes of the Hungarians, the clubs and the F.A. made tremendous efforts to obtain the services of Hungarian coaches. The best known of these were Szekely, Kutik and Istvan Molnar, working of course for the big three, Fenerbahce, Galatasaray and Besiktas, and from time to time taking a stint with the national side.

1956 brought the first real attempt to organise a national league, and the only variations effected since then have been in the number of clubs taking part. Last season the league comprised eighteen clubs, but at the end of the campaign three were relegated to the regional amateur competitions, while only Sekerspor were promoted. This gives the current competition a complement of sixteen clubs which is still perhaps too big for Turkey's resources in talent and finance.

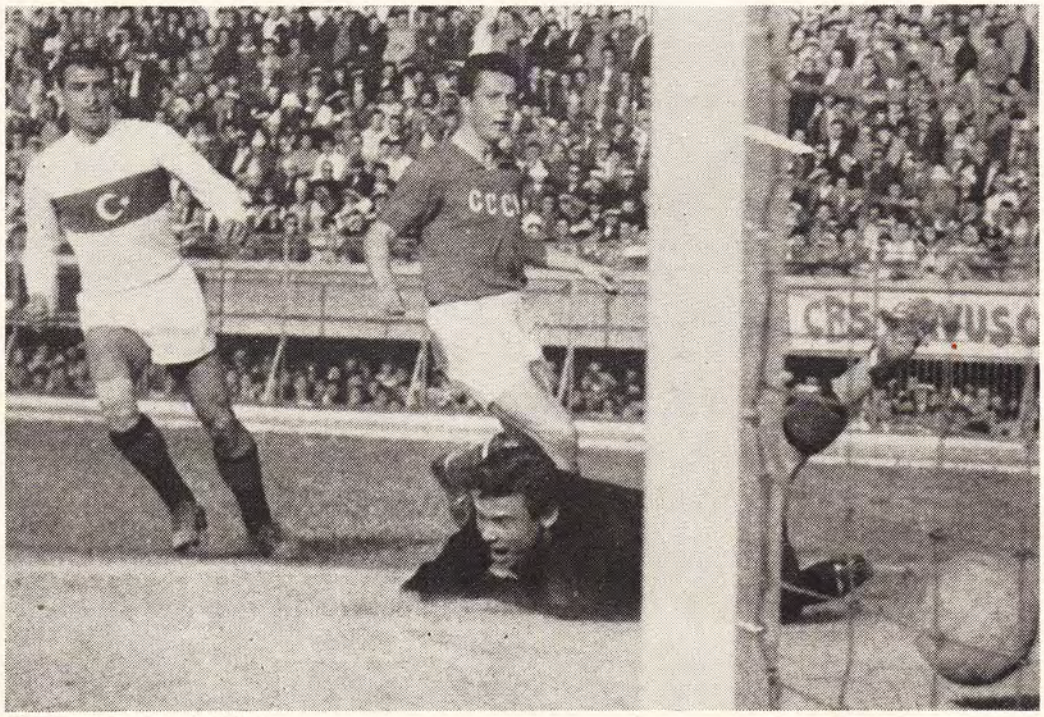
Only three cities are represented in the national league, Istanbul, Ankara and Izmir. In Istanbul there are six—Fenerbahce, Galatasaray, Besiktas, Istanbulspor, Ferikoy and Beykoz: in Ankara, six more—Ankaragucu, Demirspor, Hacettepe, Glenclerbirligi, Sekerspor and PTT (Post, Telegraf, Telefon), the team of the post Office. Finally, Izmir has four representatives — Izmirspor, Goztepe, Altay and Alttnordu.

Still the big three maintain a stranglehold on all the competitions, for since the coming of the national league, Fenerbahce, Galatasaray and Besiktas have each taken three championships, with the lesser clubs getting nothing.

In 1958 one club did threaten to break the monopoly but they couldn't sustain their bid. The challenge came from Karagumruk, an Istanbul amateur side who turned professional on a shoestring budget to finish above Besiktas. It didn't last, however, largely because the big three took their pick of Karagumruk's best players by offering better terms, and the club is once more amateur.

During the 1958–59 campaign Fenerbahce finally established themselves as the top club and since then have remained the most popular and best supported club. That season they won the league without losing a game, and though Galatasaray took both Cup and League in 1962–63, Fenerbahce are generally regarded as the most likely winners every year.

In the current campaign Fener-



Gusarov (centre) scores for Russia against Turkey thus helpi ng to qualify for the 1962 World Cup. Russia won this match in Istanbul. (Planet.)

bahce had to postpone several league fixtures in order to compete in the European Cup, but winning their first seven league games for a goal average of 20-1 they hung on two points behind Besiktas with four games in hand. Once out of the European Cup they made up the leeway and at the moment are on top by goal average with two games in hand on Besiktas in second place.

One of the Turks major problems is still the inequality of their clubs, for should one of the lesser clubs produce a talented player they cannot afford to keep him from joining one of the big three for long, and in their turn, Fenerbahce, Besiktas and Galatasaray cannot retain players fancied by the wealthy continental clubs. Besiktas for example have lost two prominent players in recent seasons, Sukru (to Palermo) and Bulent (to Spal). The Turks' best known export was certainly Metin Oktay. After topping the Turkish scorers' list for six seasons, Metin spent a year in Italy, with Palermo, but fortunately for Galatasaray, he failed to impress and was back in Istanbul after one season to hit a highest ever thirty-eight goals in twenty-two games!

Still only twenty-nine, Metin is a firm favourite with the public, and one of the Turks' big hopes for a good run in the World Cup.

Polonia Bytom v. Galatasaray in the Cup Winners Cup with the Turkish team skipper Turgay (right) presenting his opposite number with prematch pennants. (Keystone.)

Returned

Fenerbahce have lost their share of players too. Kuckand Lefter, who later returned to win caps even after his thirty-ninth birthday, had spells with Fiorentina and OGC Nice, while FK Austria's number one 'keeper of the moment is former Fenerbahce star Arkoc Ozcan, who displaced Austrian international Gernot Fraydl. Yet another well-known Fenerbahce export is inside-forward Can Bartu, who joined Fiorentina in 1961, but after two years in Italy he, too, returned to Istanbul.

In the international arena, the Turks have had brief moments of success, but generally their top clubs have done better in the big tournaments than has the national side. Galatasaray can count themselves extremely unfortunate not to have reached the semi-final of the European Cup last season, when after beating Hungarian champions Ferencvaros (4-0 in Istanbul) they drew 2-2 on aggregate with FC Zurich. Their third clash ended on the same score, 2-2, and the Turks went out on the toss of a coin.

Besiktas came closer to making a real name for themselves, however, in the 1958–59 campaign when they were narrowly beaten by Real Madrid. With only four minutes left of the first leg at Chamartin, Real led only 1-0, when Raymond Kopa snatched a second goal. The second leg in Istanbul ended 1-1 with the Spaniards content to hold their lead, but had they had only one goal to play with, the result could have been very different.

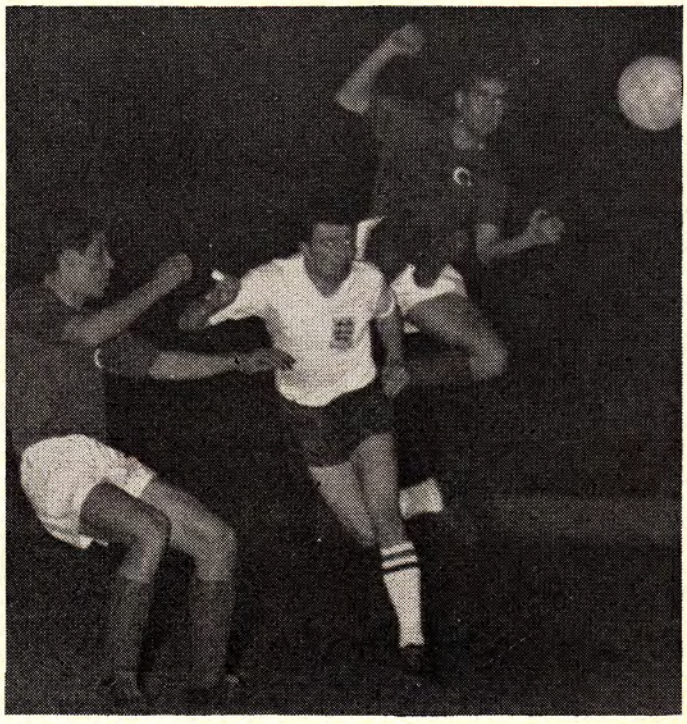
Against other national teams, the Turks have often promised to pull off something really startling. Generally, however, their successes against the crack teams have been rare, and in the post-war game limited to two high points, the 3-1 victory over Hungary early in 1956, which shook everyone, and their appearance in the final rounds of the 1954 World Cup.

Turkey made her bow in the international sphere, back in 1923, when Rumania visited Istanbul and were held to a 2-2 draw. Fenerbahce provided seven of the Turkish players that day, and again dominated the team that took part in the Paris Olympic Games the following year, when they went out in the first round to Czechoslovakia 5-2. To travel to Paris for the Olympics after having played only one international match, was ambitious enough, but a month later as a result of contacts made in Paris they went on tour to Scandinavia, and won three of their four games. Finland were beaten 4-2 — a major success — but Sweden beat them in the last match of their tour 2-1 in Stockholm.

Since then the Turks' fortunes have fluctuated, but in more than forty years of football two days stand out as the high points, indicating that the Turks could become real challengers. The first, June 17, 1951, when Turkey met West Germany before a crowd of 115,584 in Berlin and won 1-0 with a goal from centre-forward and captain Gunduz of Galatasaray.

The second big day was February 19, 1956, when the Hungarians played in Istanbul. The two sides had met four years earlier, during the 1952 Olympics in Helsinki, when the Magyars (Macaristan to the Turks) had won easily by 7-1. This day on their own bone-hard grassless pitch at the Mithat Pasha stadium, the Turkish attack—Isfendiyar, Coskun, Metin, Kadri and Lefter, ran riot. In six minutes Lefter put Turkey ahead, and before the interval had added a second from the penalty spot. In the opening minute of the second half Metin grabbed a third, and it was all over—even when Puskas hit the consolation goal for Hungary in the eighty-first minute, the Hungarians couldn't come back.

On their own ground and in the right frame of mind, the Turks can certainly provide stiff opposition for the best, and though unlikely to win their World Cup qualifying group with Czechoslovakia, Rumania and Portugal, whichever team wins the place in the finals will probably earn it in Istanbul.



White shirted Johnny Byrne bursts through for England in the Under 23 international against Turkey at Southampton in 1962. Turkish players are Erkan Yanarda and Sureyya Czkefe. (Keystone.)

ROGER MACDONALD continuing his Scandinavian searches

moves across to the surprise country of recent times

NOTABLE SUCCESSES IN LIMITED WAY

IN September, while I was in Oslo, Terje Pedersen became the first man in the world to throw a javelin over one hundred yards—an incredible feat, comparable with the first four-minute mile and the 17 ft. pole-vault. Yet Pedersen's prodigious throw of 300 ft. 11 in. did not help him at the Tokyo Olympics, for he came nowhere. Instead the Finn, Pauli Nevala, a controversial selection, pulled off a surprise victory with a throw of "only" 271 ft. 2 in.

This result seemed symptomatic of the relationship between Norway and Finland in other sports, notable Association Football. While the Norwegians have shown themselves capable of the occasional sensational victory—over Scotland, for example—the Finns have made unspectacular progress, suffering predictable defeats at the hands of professional sides, but achieving notable successes in the limited sphere of Scandinavian international football.

In 1963 Finland shared the annual championship with Denmark, despite playing their two strong opponents, the Swedes and the Danes, on foreign soil. The matches were drawn 0-0 and 1-1 respectively, and Finland defeated Norway 2-0 at home to top the table on goal average:

SPOTLIGHT ON FINLAND

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pt.
Finland	**3**	**1**	**2**	**0**	**3**	**1**	**4**
Denmark	3	1	2	0	7	3	4
Sweden	3	0	3	0	2	2	3
Norway	3	0	1	2	0	6	1

Last year Norway looked set to replace Finland at the head of the Scandinavian League, beating them 2-0 in the summer—a match I would have tried to see had it been played at Oslo and not at Trondheim, far to the North. However, they fell by the same score to Denmark, and the opportunity slipped away. After losing 4-1 at home to West Germany in June, Finland defeated Sweden 1-0 for only the second time in twenty years, and went on to clinch their first-ever championship by beating Denmark 2-1.

It is easy to play down this Finnish success by emphasising the absence of several stars from Sweden's line-up—Simonsson was injured and Hamrin could not be released by Fiorentina—but Finland fielded five new caps against what was still an experienced eleven. It was only their third victory over Sweden in fifty-three years; and Denmark had crushed them 9-1 at Copenhagen as recently as 1961.

The radical changes in the national side stemmed from the home defeat by West Germany. Criticism in the press, notably in the *Helsingin Sanomat*, brought swift reaction from the Football Association. "Try and pick a better team," they said, and the journalists did. Their chosen eleven beat the official selection 3-0. The F.A. had little option but to dispense with their selection committee and to replace it by Olavi Laaksonen, a former international goalkeeper.

Laaksonen, combining the duties of manager and coach, enjoyed complete freedom and he decided to swing the axe. Only five of the 1963 team—goalkeeper Jouni Grondahl; left-half Olli Heinonen; outside-right Matti Mukela; inside-left Rauno Ruotsalainen; and outside-left Juhani Peltonen—had kept their places against Germany. Two of them, Grondahl and Ruotsalainen, went out immediately in favour of Martti Halme and Arto Tolsa, while three more players made their international début. Timo Kautonen replaced Kanerva at left-back; Holmqvist conceded the centre-half spot to Aarno Rinne; and Harri Jarvi claimed the outside-left position with Peltonen moving inside. The changes had some basis of "natural progression", for Kautonen and Tolsa played for the Youth eleven last year and the new right-half, Simo Syrjavaara, was a member of the Under-23 team. He was later to be switched to inside-forward in an effort to add punch to the attack, with Holmqvist returning at right-half and Tolsa moving to centre-forward.

Ranni Kestila scored the second-half goal that clinched the 2-0 victory in Iceland, but he missed several other chances and lost his international place. With the KTP striker Tolsa out of touch in internationals—he scored twenty-six goals in League matches—Finland relied heavily on Jarvi and Peltonen to get their goals. Harri Jarvi scored a fine goal (the only one of the game with Sweden) in his fifty-ninth minute of international football—and opened the scoring against Iceland and Denmark. Juhani Peltonen, selected against England in 1956 and a regular member of the national side for many years, provided Finland's only score against West Germany, Scotland and Italy, and shot the winning goal in the match with Denmark. A subtle player with fine ball control and a deceptive turn of speed, Peltonen (who is twenty-eight) should do well as a professional in West Germany. His transfer is as much a blow to Mr. Laaksonen as to his club Haka, for Hamburger SV are unlikely to release him for many international matches.

Eric Batty suggested a few months back that Peltonen's lucrative elevation to professional status might encourage others to improve their standard and follow in his footsteps. After a short visit to Finland last year, I find this rather doubtful. The country is too remote to be much affected by professional soccer abroad—so remote, in fact, that Helsinki is roughly on the same longitude as Athens and on the same latitude as the Shetland Isles!

Finland has no real affinity to Scandinavia proper — the language is completely different and Russian mosques are more in evidence than Lutheran churches. Most Finns feel that the Soviet influence is quite sufficient without seeking a "cultural" connection in Association Football, the Swedish shore is out of sight and the coastline which once housed the friendly little republics of Latvia, Lithuania and Estonia, is now dark and forbidding.

Left to their own devices, the Finns are a likeable, lethargic race who play most sports with a mock seriousness. Soccer, especially, is conducted thoughtfully and meticulously at half-pace. The moves are intelligent, the ball control excellent, even the shooting accurate; but rarely does one find drive and determination. Finland often have success against second-class energetic sides, then collapse completely against a team capable of switching pace and pressure at will. This was what happened against Italy, when Facchetti, Corso and Rivera hammered in three goals in sixteen minutes.

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Haka Valkeakosken in one of their recent championship years: Back row (left to right): Markku Kumpulampi (outside right), Esko Malm (inside right), Eero Nieminen (centre forward), Veijo Valtonen (centre half), Keijo Airola (inside left), Juhani Peltonen (outside left). Front row (left to right): Aimo Pulkkinen (right half), Olli Mäkinen (right full-back), Aarre Klinga (goalie), Antti Nieminen (capt.), (left full-back) and Pentti Niittymäki (left-half). (O.Z.)

I took a Finn to see Chelsea play Manchester United earlier this season, admittedly an exceptionally fine match, but he thought it was quite out of this world. The combination of stamina, spirit, speed and skill left him flabbergasted.

Professionalism is impossible for a country with less than 4½ million people in an area of some 118,000 square miles. The highest attendances are under 9,000 and the average, even in Helsinki, is below 4,000. Only the large towns in the south can consistently support the twelve First Division clubs, and the regional lower divisions embracing 108 teams rely on a good run in the Cup to show their prowess.

The Quarter-Finals of the Finnish Cup took place during my visit, with results as follows:

IKissat 0 (0), KTP 1 (1)
Reipas 3 (1), RoPS 1 (0)
LaPa 3 (2), LaPS 2 (2)
Haka 3 (0), OPS 1 (1)

Reipas's win over Rovaniemen Palloseura at Lahti was the most convincing, Lindberg's goal for the latter coming too late to disturb the pattern set by the scoring efforts of Semi Nuoranen, Pentti Uronen and Martti Hyvarinen at regular intervals. Valkeakosken Haka, the League leaders, had great difficulty in overcoming lowly OPS: they were a goal down at the interval and only two fine shots by Peltonen prevented a replay. The shock of the day was undoubtedly unknown Lahden Palloseura's 3-2 victory over LaPS, to be followed by an even greater surprise when the Third Division side eventually reached the Final. The match I saw at Tampere unfortunately proved to be the dullest, with Kotkan Tyovaen Palloilijat's right-half Paananen scoring the only goal in the nineteenth minute of a grim defensive struggle.

Ilves-Kissat: Koskinen; Sunnell, Lehtonen; Ahvonen, Rinne, Pussinen; Kivela, Aho, Pulliainen, Aarno Niinimaki, Rainer Niinimaki.

KTP: Lehtinen; Lehtimaki, Rahikka; Paananen, Jarvinen, Pertti Vanhanen; Pietilainen, Nikkari, Tolsa, Peni, Mauri Vanhanen.

Rinne, the international centre-half, played a great game for IKissat; otherwise, the match was notable only for the appearance of two pairs of brothers, one on each side.

Although defeated in the Semi-Finals of the Cup, Haka made no mistake in the League, gaining thirty-four points from twenty-two matches, four more than Kuopion Palloseura. KTP, promoted in 1962 with thirty-seven points and a goal average of 119-29, enjoyed the fruits of top scorer Tolsa, and eventually took third place.

There is a marked difference between the accommodation provided for the two most consistent clubs—Haka's ground holds a mere 5,000, while IFK Helsinki use the Olympic Stadium with its capacity of more than 60,000. But the Stadium has not been filled since the 1952 Olympics, and the day I chose to ascend the adjoining observation tower only a groundsman on a motor-mower occupied the vast arena. On the little ground outside, an elderly lady provided the perfect contrast — meticulously pushing a hand-mower to and fro across the long grass in the back of the goal!

If the Finns do ever choose to enter the cauldron of professional football, they may well follow the Danes into the Scottish League, for British soccer is still highly regarded. The money that provides Helsinki with such fine sports facilities comes from the state pools based on English and Scottish matches. League tables and form guides regularly appear in the newspapers. Above the reports of the Finnish Cup games I noticed a picture of a recent match between Tottenham and Burnley. All the large bookshops had copies of the English *F.A. Year Book* and our own Gordon Jeffery's *European International Football.*

For most of the year the Finns can read and learn about big-time soccer: they have yet to turn theory into practice. The Beatles' film was a sell-out at Helsinki: the visits of Scotland and Italy in the World Cup will undoubtedly send the turnstiles clicking. But it remains to be seen, even in the land of the Midnight Sun, if the Finns will enjoy a hard day's night.

1964 Scand. Champ.

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pt.
Finland	**3**	**2**	**0**	**1**	**3**	**3**	**4**
Sweden	3	1	1	1	5	3	3
Norway	3	1	1	1	3	3	3
Denmark	3	1	0	2	4	6	2

FINNISH LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP, 1908–1964

1908	Unitas Helsinki
1909	PUS Helsinki
1910	IFK Abo
1911	JK Helsinki
1912	JK Helsinki
1913	KJF Turku
1914	abandoned
1915	KJF Helsinki
1916	KJF Turku
1917	JK Helsinki
1918	JK Helsinki
1919	JK Helsinki
1920	IF Abo
1921	PS Helsinki
1922	PS Helsinki
1923	JK Helsinki
1924	IF Abo
1925	JK Helsinki
1926	PS Helsinki
1927	PS Helsinki
1928	Turun PS Turku
1929	PS Helsinki
1930	IFK Helsinki
1931	IFK Helsinki
1932	PS Helsinki
1933	IFK Helsinki
1934	PS Helsinki
1935	PS Helsinki
1936	JK Helsinki
1937	JK Helsinki
1938	JK Helsinki
1939	JK Helsinki
1940	Abo TPS
1941	Turun PS Turku
1942	JK Helsinki
1943	JK Helsinki
1944	IFK Vaasa
1945	FK Turku (Abo)
1946	IFK Vaasa
1947	IFK Vaasa
1948	Vassan PS
1949	Kotka
1950	Ilves Kissat
1951	Kotka
1952	Kotka
1953	IFK Vaasa
1954	Pentterit Helsinki
1955	IFK Helsinki
1956	PS Kuopio
1957	PS Kuopio
1958	PS Helsinki
1959	PS Kuopio
1960	Haka Valkeakosken
1961	Haka Valkeakosken
1962	Haka Valkeakosken
1963	PS Kuopio
1964	Haka Valkeakosken

Match between Bucharest and Corinthians in Australia. Despite efforts in some quarters the game has yet to fully develop. (A.D.I.)

PEDESTRIAN PROGRESS

AUSTRALIAN NEWS by ANDREW DETTRE

AUSTRALIA'S isolation—far from splendid — in world politics, arts, literature and several other fields is gradually disappearing. As the jet-age gets firmly established, so are distances bridged. However, in the field of soccer, Australia just doesn't seem able to show the same progress.

One cannot help but feel envy upon reading in WORLD SOCCER and other European publications about the problems besetting soccer in England and on the Continent. Most writers worry about the ultimate effects of *catenaccio*, of over-defensive tactics; they lament the disappearance of the attractive, eye-catching, even pretty features of the game.

This, to us in Australia, sounds like a millionaire moaning about the high taxes. There may be defensive tactics in Europe, there may be a shortage of goals and all that — but at least the game is flourishing and the initial teething problems are long forgotten.

Not so in Australia. Perhaps I would be excused if for a change I took a closer look at the ills of soccer in this vast, prosperous, lucky country.

It would be wrong to assume that soccer is new to Australia. As far back as 1885 a cup tournament was run for the Rainsford Trophy, won by Granville who now languish in Sydney's Second Division. From 1888 an annual tourney was organised, the Gardiner Cup, and won, throughout the years, by clubs with such colourful names as Pyrmont Volunteers, Minmi Rangers, H.M.S. Powerful and Balmain Fernleigh—all now long disbanded and all but forgotten.

In the immediate pre-war days soccer enjoyed a reasonable boom; clubs like Cessnock, Wallsend, Merewether and Adamstown in the Newcastle area and Goodyear, Metters and Leichhardt in Sydney dominated the scene and drew fair crowds.

However, somehow soccer never really caught on. At first it was run by enthusiastic amateurs, usually "blue-collar" workers unable to think and act really big; later a small group took over and ran things on proprietary lines, rather selfishly but with equal inefficiency.

The post-war influx of migrants made it inevitable that sooner or later new ideas and methods would be introduced and accepted. So when the first big break came in Sydney, in 1957, most followers of the game sighed with relief.

That was eight years ago. Since then a lot of things have happened, many new faces have appeared on the scene and soccer has made undeniable inroads into former rugby territories. Yet the results have been far from spectacular and if the present rate of progressivity is maintained, soccer may become a major sport in Australia by 1995 or thereabouts.

As usual, the chief trouble lies with the administrators of the game. In most centres of Australia—be that Sydney, Melbourne or Adelaide — the majority of association and club officials are migrants who brought to Australia their love of soccer. However, with a few notable exceptions, they brought nothing else. Far too many of them used to be mere spectators back in Europe: England, Germany, Hungary, Czechoslovakia and other countries. So they may have loved the game, some might have even understood it but few could administer it.

What Australian soccer sadly lacks is the class of administrators that are dime a dozen in Europe. Many club officials confuse a willingness to fork out some "loans" with expertise; they feel that as presidents — which often gives them some peculiar standing in their migrant communities — they are expected to do everything on their own: run a club, organise finances, secure grounds, buy and sell players, pick teams, join various Federation sub-groups and perform another ten dozen routine chores, normally requiring special training and experience. And as in most cases club presidents are people with certain affluence who do bring financial sacrifices for their clubs, they feel it's not just their duty but prerogative to act as factotums.

Of course, having wealthy patrons is not peculiar to Australian soccer. What *is* peculiar, though, is that they don't delegate enough authority to experts. And what is significantly peculiar: there are painfully few experts to go around. Australian clubs don't even know the concept of managers or coaches: all they have is a part-time trainer, preoccupied, through necessity, with physical conditioning. But managers, in the Herrera or Busby concept—let alone mould—don't exist.

This by itself may seem unimportant to European readers. Yet it shows a tremendous gap in the structural organisation of Australian clubs which, in turn, has its effect on the running of the Federation, etc. The result is that Australian soccer appears to be in a great hurry nowhere in particular. Neither the resources nor the talents have yet been successfully harnessed. If newly appointed secretary Rene Courte, former F.I.F.A. assistant secretary, wants to do more during his three years' stay in Australia than maintain the *status quo*, he should go all out to encourage experienced administrators from Europe to come to Australia: managers, referees, coaches, the lot. Then, and only then, has soccer got a chance to enter the twentieth century in Australia.

And finally, a piece of hard news. According to the latest intelligence, the Russian F.A. has finally confirmed details of the Australian tour by one of their teams next February–March. However, the identity of the team is still not known. Australian fans hope it is Dynamo Moscow with its brilliant goalkeeper, Yachin. However, if Yachin ever gets to Australia, it would be an idea to make him play *against* his own side instead of *for* it; then Australian fans may get a glimpse of his talents.

Man in the Middle's Views by SIDNEY CLARKSON

STOP THAT GAME! —IT'S INEVITABLE

THE soccer highlight of 1964 in retrospect will be without doubt the brave and unusual decision of Ken Stokes of Newark in stopping the over-heated game between Everton and Leeds United at Goodison Park one dramatic afternoon in November.

Writing on this tussle, Edgar Turner in the *Sunday Mirror* summed it all up as a match of "frustration, drama and outright bad temper" and recorded to quote again the referee's "amazing decision to take both teams off the field while they cooled off". Other alleged statements on the game by an Everton director will surely rank as the grossest understatements of all time. "It was most unfortunate" and "they got a little excited", he is reported as having said.

Powers

Now one does expect professional journalists commentating upon a professional game to have a modicum of knowledge of the laws. One wonders why Mr. Turner used the adjective "Amazing" when he must know Law 5c for all time and any time, grants a referee at any level "discretionary power to stop the game for any infringement of the laws and to suspend or terminate the game whenever by reasons of the elements, or interference by spectators or other course he deems such stoppage necessary". Not a few sober commentators agree with me that they would not regret more games being stopped inside short time until and unless players and spectators show behaviour that will not bring the game into disrepute.

For men only?

The M.C.C. would be greatly disturbed if a player given out l.b.w. disputed or abused the umpire. Yet "dissention" has become the customary portion of many an experienced referee as well as the learners. Players all want "to be in the act". Now for long, football was considered "a man's game" and that title was not a creditable one implying that it called for manly qualities, but the truth was that many soccer grounds were not fit places to take womenfolk. In these days many out-door organisations are catering for the support of the single woman and the family man and his wife. Now soccer in general is not so affluent that it can do without the backing of women supporters on working committees. But unruly conduct and bad language is going to outlaw any respecting woman from offering active help.

Not so "amazing"

Delve a little into soccer history and one finds Mr. Stokes's decision not at all unique. Not many seasons ago, a teenage referee in the Norfolk area was refereeing a Boxing Day "pick up" match. The players rather imbued with the Christmas spirit were making a farce of the football. The young lad abandoned the game and reported the incident rightly to his County authority. The popular press took up the caption "Young lad sends off twenty-two players" but his district F.A. backed up his action. Later some of the players admitted their play was unworthy of the game.

International level too

A debating point amongst fans might lead to the printed record books for settlement but Ibrox Park has seen the abandonment of an International game that got too boisterous for the referee's liking and at Highbury they still speak of the Battle of 1934 when Luisito Monti, centre-half of an Italian side, broke a bone in his right foot and the game went sour. Eddie Hapgood suffered a broken nose and six other players in that unhappy England side (which included Matthews, Drake, Moss in goal, and Wilf Copping of Leeds United as almost the only Northerner) needed medical attention for injuries. Those indeed are brawls that invoke our title "Stop the game".

Eternal triangle

In most games at any standard there are three factors conducting a game to more or less a satisfactory conclusion — the result of the game under certain conditions. They are, of course, the players, the referee and the crowd. In the majority of cases the players suggest the "tempo" of the game, and spectators engender it more so. The referee does not begin dirty play since he is judge and arbitrator. But he may by weakness or indecision or ignorance of the application of the laws subscribe to foul actions which creep into a game and spread like a prairie fire. An official who has lost control is a sorry sight and his best action is to stop the game, and call it a day.

"Free gifts"

The game of football is one thing this nation has creditably given to the world. In tactics and skill we were once the masters. Europeans and Latin Americans have added to the general store of motions and training skills. Not a few also have shown their brand of partisan fervour to warrant games to be played behind high wire fencing. Surely we are not going to ape their worst displays of high feeling as the nations come to take part in the World Cup? The bandying of words on the field, of gesticulating, of throwing on of toilet rolls, beer cans and missiles are needless blots on the game. Free publicity is not mitigating their happening.

Some years ago, I was on the staff of a Technical School that had a part-time First Division goalkeeper also a member. This man played with the town team for many years and thus knew most of the grounds in the country. He had his own private museum of articles that had been thrown at him during his career. The prize "free gift" that came through the netting was, believe it or not, an open Jack-knife!

No reader of WORLD SOCCER would sponsor such cowardly acts done from the crowd. They will be of those who give warning that players and referees are public figures, but they can and will take civil action if aggrieved. Let's say to hot-heads who hurl anything on to the pitch — Stop that game!

DISCRIMINATING SOCCER FANS READ

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ITALIANS TOP 1964 MERIT POLL

THE year 1964 was a source of disappointment to me, for while several nations preferred to concentrate on their Olympic Games team, the only real noticeable movement in the international game was towards defence. It would have been too much to hope that a new Hungary or even a new Brazil would emerge, and I never even looked for such a side, but what disappointed me most were the failures.

Overall seven of the twenty-three top ranking European sides changed their team-manager-cum-selector, proof enough that others besides me were disappointed. Bulgaria and Rumania didn't bother to play a full international match until the Olympic series had started, while the East Germans who expected to do well in Tokyo, and did so in fact, didn't play a full game at all.

However, I shall return to the disappointments in a moment.

In compiling the "table" for 1964, the usual rules have been observed. Olympic matches don't count, neither do games in which one side fielded their Olympic XI, and any country failing to play at least four games has not been included. As always it would be stupid to give two points for a win and one for a draw when the number of games varies so much—England for example played twelve times while Italy played only four games and many others limited themselves to five or six outings. The only way to assess performances is on the basis of percentage success: expressing as a percentage the number of points gained over the number of points which could have won by winning every game. Even this isn't perfect of course for playing at home is far easier than playing abroad, and there is a great difference between meeting Luxembourg at home and playing away in Budapest, Buenos Aires and Brussels.

ALBANIA
Holland 0-2
Holland 0-2

AUSTRIA
Holland 1-1
Hungary 1-0
Uruguay 0-2
Yugoslavia ... 3-2
Russia 1-0

BULGARIA
Russia 0-0
Turkey 0-0

DENMARK
Russia 0-3
Hungary 1-3
Sweden 1-4
Finland 1-2
Norway 2-0
Wales 1-0
Israel 1-0
Greece 2-4
Italy 1-3

FINLAND
W. Germany ... 1-4
Sweden 1-0
Norway 0-2
Denmark 2-1
Scotland 1-3
Italy 1-6

GERMANY (WEST)
Algeria 0-2
Czechoslovakia 3-4
Scotland 2-2
Finland 4-1
Sweden 1-1

HUNGARY
France 3-1
Austria 0-1
France 2-1
Spain 1-2
Denmark 3-1
Switzerland ... 2-0
Czechoslovakia 2-2
Yugoslavia ... 2-1

N. IRELAND
Wales 3-2
Uruguay 3-0
England 3-4
Switzerland ... 1-0
Switzerland ... 1-2
Scotland 2-3

PORTUGAL
Switzerland ... 3-2
Belgium 2-1
England 3-4
Argentina 0-2
England 1-1
Spain 2-1
Brazil 1-4

SCOTLAND
England 1-0
W. Germany ... 2-2
Wales 2-3
Finland 3-1
N. Ireland 3-2

TURKEY
Poland 2-3
Tunisia 4-1
Bulgaria 0-0

URUGUAY
Morocco 1-0
N. Ireland 0-3
England 1-2
Austria 2-0
Russia 0-1

ALGERIA
W. Germany ... 2-0
Rumania 0-0
Russia 2-2

BELGIUM
Holland 0-0
Switzerland ... 0-2
Portugal 1-2
Holland 1-0
England 2-2
France 3-0

CHILE
Argentina 0-5
Argentina 1-1

EGYPT
Rumania 5-7

EIRE
Spain 1-5
Spain 0-2
Poland 1-3
Norway 4-1
England 1-3
Poland 3-2

FRANCE
Hungary 1-3
Hungary 1-2
Luxembourg ... 2-0
Norway 1-0
Belgium 0-3

GREECE
Denmark 4-2
Wales 2-0

ISRAEL
Denmark 0-1

ITALY
Czechoslovakia 0-0
Switzerland ... 3-1
Finland 6-1
Denmark 3-1

NORWAY
Eire 1-4
Switzerland ... 3-2
Finland 2-0
Sweden 1-1
Denmark 0-2
Luxembourg ... 2-0
France 0-1

RUMANIA
Egypt 7-5
Algeria 0-0

SPAIN
Eire 5-1
Eire 2-0
Hungary 2-1
Russia 2-1
Portugal 1-2

SWEDEN
Holland 1-0
Russia 1-1
Russia 1-3
Denmark 4-1
Finland 0-1
Norway 1-1
Poland 3-3
W. Germany ... 1-1

WALES
N. Ireland 2-3
Scotland 3-2
Denmark 0-1
England 1-2
Greece 0-2

ARGENTINA
Portugal 2-0
Brazil 3-0
England 1-0
Chile 5-0
Chile 1-1
Paraguay 0-3
Paraguay 8-1

BRAZIL
England 5-1
Argentina 0-3
Portugal 4-1

CZECHOSLOVAKIA
Italy 0-0
W. Germany ... 4-3
Yugoslavia ... 2-3
Poland 1-2
Hungary 2-2

ENGLAND
Scotland 0-1
Uruguay 2-1
Portugal 4-3
Eire 3-1
U.S.A. 10-0
Brazil 1-5
Portugal 1-1
Argentina 0-1
N. Ireland 4-3
Belgium 2-2
Wales 2-1
Holland 1-1

HOLLAND
Belgium 0-0
Austria 1-1
Sweden 0-1
Albania 2-0
Belgium 0-1
Albania 2-0
England 1-1

LUXEMBOURG
Yugoslavia ... 1-3
France 0-2
Norway 0-2

PARAGUAY
Argentina 3-0
Argentina 1-8

POLAND
Eire 3-1
Czechoslovakia 2-1
Turkey 3-2
Sweden 3-3
Eire 2-3

RUSSIA
Sweden 1-1
Uruguay 1-0
Sweden 3-1
Denmark 3-0
Spain 1-2
Austria 0-1
Yugoslavia ... 1-1
Bulgaria 0-0
Algeria 2-2

SWITZERLAND
Belgium 2-0
Portugal 2-3
Italy 1-3
Norway 2-3
Hungary 0-2
N. Ireland 0-1
N. Ireland 2-1

YUGOSLAVIA
Czechoslovakia 3-2
Luxembourg ... 3-1
FIFA XI 2-7
Austria 2-3
Hungary 1-2
Russia 1-1

Italy on the attack against Switzerland in May last year. They won 3-1 through goals by Mazzola, Corso and Rivera. Eschmann scored from the penalty spot for the Swiss. (Keystone.)

Complete review of results and trends by ERIC BATTY

The table drawn up on the basis described proves nothing, but merely indicates who has been winning and who has been losing. To compare the relative merits of the sides, one must study the programme they completed, and even remember which teams were without key players, through injury or other cause on the day of a poor performance.

Moved up

One of the most pleasing features was the improvement of Scotland, who moved up from eighth position in 1963 to a commendable second in the year under review. This was, of course, predictable, after seeing the Scots beat England at Wembley in April, 1963, with only ten men, but the Scots still have a long way to go, before they can consider themselves really top grade. In some ways the Scots are even more insular than the English, for last year Scotland played only twice against foreign opposition, drawing in Germany 2-2 and beating little Finland 3-1 in a World Cup qualifying match at Hampden Park. This isn't enough real experience for a side with World Cup potential.

Looking at the table, one will surely be attracted by the fact that three of the teams with the best 1964 records are drawn together in one World Cup Qualifying group—Italy (first), Scotland (second) and Poland (fifth). I've already criticised this grouping elsewhere, but the results of 1964 surely uphold my comments. Clearly the Scots and the Italians are going to have a rare tussle before they decide who comes to England in '66, and despite their obvious talents, I fear it may not be Scotland.

Italy, the only national side in the world who played four games and remained unbeaten, have taken on a new lease of life since Edmondo Fabbri took over nearly two years ago. Using only Italian-born players he improved things at once, and though the recent game with Denmark at Genoa cast doubts in Italian minds about their attack, they are surely a more reliable combination now than they were when fielding stars like Schiaffino, Sivori and Altafini who were, to say the least, inclined to be temperamental.

Both Italy and Scotland have talent, but in modern football, this isn't enough. In addition we must have method, discipline and the opportunity to train and play together often. Here the Italians have a distinct edge, for method and discipline are the basis of Italian football, and while league matches can be cancelled in Italy when the national team demands it, Scottish and English clubs continue to release chosen Scots only seventy-two hours before kick-offs.

Today the Scots appear to be just as unpredictable as the most temperamental of Latins. One recalls last year's surprise 4-3 defeat against Norway in Bergen as a perfect example of the Scots losing a match they should have won by a street. Again this year, the Scots slipped badly against Wales at Ninian Park, when in the final minutes Wales were allowed to snatch two goals and earn their only win of the year. The Welshmen are bottom of the poll, as their four defeats in five outings clearly indicate, and there can be only two possible explanations, lack of concentration *or over confidence.*

Vital

Either could be disastrous if displayed in a vital World Cup clash, and both could be cured by a permanent and all powerful team-manager/selector with dictatorial powers. This, however, is still too "foreign" for British minds to accept.

Now to the disappointments among which I feel England, Yugoslavia, Portugal and Sweden were the most noteworthy. With the World Cup only eighteen months away England's slide downhill is worrying, but many of the problems have been accentuated by Alf Ramsey's sweeping changes. I shall return to England's problems later, but for the moment a few words about the sides that disappointed. The Portuguese have far more real talent than their middling three wins and three defeats suggest, and their headaches are administrative like those of Scotland. On the one hand their talented stars, rarely re-produce their skills for Portugal as they do for Benfica, just as the great players from Real Madrid and CF Barcelona never really clicked for Spain during the period 1957–59. Maybe it's lack of dedication or enthusiasm, maybe it's lack of method, or more probably a combination of the two.

The Yugoslavs are a case apart, for almost alone amongst the Europeans, they are still producing young talent in quantity. After reaching the semi-finals in Chile they have slipped back considerably, content to play across the park, rather than towards goal with purpose and determination, and when for one reason or another Dragoslav Sekularac isn't there to guide them, the result can be a pretty but ineffective shambles.

Sweden also disappointed after being unbeaten in 1963, and though they satisfied their countrymen to some extent by winning a precious World Cup draw away to West Germany at the end of the year, they failed to maintain the improvement of '63. Basically the Swedes seem to vary between fair and good according to whether their exports, Hamrin, Jonsson and Bild are available or not.

Another team which has taken a smart step in the wrong direction is Czechoslovakia for since reaching the 1962 World Cup Final, they've done almost nothing. One win in eleven games since January 1, 1963, is a poor performance by any standard, but with a new side reaching the Olympics final due to be grafted on to the remaining members of the old full team I expect a big improvement from them. Young forwards like Mraz (Spartak Sokolovo) and Kucera (Dukla) who should be back in action soon after an eighteen month lay off could make a big improvement.

Down in the basement are several sides that promised to step up several rungs in the ladder last year but slipped back to their former standards in 1964. Among these are Luxembourg, Denmark and Bulgaria. Along with the Swiss, the Nor-

● *Continued on page 34*

MERIT TABLE FOR EUROPEAN COUNTRIES, & PERCENTAGE SUCCESS

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Goals F.	Goals A.	Percentage success
Italy	**4**	**3**	**1**	**0**	**12**	**3**	**87.50**
Spain	5	4	0	1	12	5	80.00
Scotland	5	3	1	1	11	8	70.00
Austria	5	3	1	1	6	5	70.00
Poland	5	3	1	1	13	10	70.00
Hungary	8	5	1	2	15	9	68.75
England	12	6	3	3	30	20	62.50
Russia	9	3	4	2	12	8	55.55
Holland	7	2	3	2	6	4	50.00
N. Ireland	6	3	0	3	13	11	50.00
Belgium	6	2	2	2	7	6	50.00
Sweden	8	2	4	2	12	11	50.00
Portugal	7	3	1	3	12	15	50.00
Norway	7	3	1	3	9	10	50.00
Yugoslavia	6	2	1	3	12	16	41.66
West Germany	5	1	2	2	10	10	40.00
Czechoslovakia	5	1	2	2	9	10	40.00
France	5	2	0	3	5	8	40.00
Eire	6	2	0	4	10	16	33.33
Denmark	9	3	0	6	10	19	33.33
Finland	6	2	0	4	6	16	33.33
Switzerland	7	2	0	5	9	13	28.57
Wales	5	1	0	4	6	10	20.00

Other countries, not considered because they didn't play sufficient games:

Greece	2	2	0	0	6	2
Rumania	2	1	1	0	7	5
Turkey	3	1	1	1	6	4
Algeria	3	1	2	0	4	2
Bulgaria	2	0	2	0	0	0
Egypt	1	0	0	1	5	7
Israel	1	0	0	1	0	1
Albania	2	0	0	2	0	4
Luxembourg	3	0	0	3	1	7
SOUTH AMERICA						
Argentina	7	5	1	1	20	5
Brazil	3	2	0	1	9	5
Uruguay	5	2	0	3	4	6

Rangers' Baxter signs an autograph for an air hostess on the way to the Vienna airport while colleague Caldow sips tea. Baxter had earlier broken a leg against Rapid. (Planet.)

THIS COULD BE THE START OF . . .

SCOTTISH STORY

by

JOHN STONE

PESSIMISTIC though the pundits have been for most of the current Scottish season — and I admit that I was among them — the last weeks of 1964 did much to alter opinions. Indeed, this month of January could well be the start of something big in Scottish football.

And it is to Rangers, almost, systematically, that Scotland again looks to further the country's flagging reputation in Europe.

That is with apologies to Dunfermline, doing their utmost to stun the Fairs Cup world by becoming quite the most unfashionable club to win a major European competition. Dunfermline have fought bravely throughout. They will continue to provide onlookers with a display of guts and no little guile; to confront opposition with good old-fashioned Scottish grit.

But there is, through no fault of their own, a homespun air about their make-up which in itself must be a disadvantage in the hierarchy of top-grade soccer. For that reason alone I do not expect Dunfermline to be the club which does most to keep Scotland's name to the forefront. Dundee and Kilmarnock, in the Cup Winners' Cup and Fairs Cities Cup, failed respectively to Zaragoza and Everton.

Which means that from Scotland's "four in Europe", there are only two left.

. . . Dunfermline, and Rangers. Rangers, the giants of Scottish football who looked, finally, dramatically and surprisingly, as if they were finally to be cut down to size when they made quite their worst start to any season last August and September.

Even now, they are rated no more than third favourites as I write to retain their championship, which they have won oftener than any other Scottish club. Hearts and Kilmarnock, pacemakers since the season's start, have not — as many prophesied — come back to the field at all.

So Rangers' one hope of a place in Europe next year is by winning the Scottish Cup, for which they will undoubtedly be promoted favourites from the time the draw which includes them is made.

Or they can also be included as European Cup Winners.

What a wonderful thought. Many, I know, have never held such a thought. Indeed, few people gave Rangers the slightest chance of disposing of Rapid of Vienna, particularly after the first leg at Ibrox, when they held only a single-goal lead. That magnificent victory in Vienna, however, doubling their winning margin at the expense of losing Jim Baxter's services for weeks with a broken leg, is now history.

Convince

But the "Light Blues'" win had a greater significance than mere history. This was at last the proof Rangers fans had needed to convince them — and people like myself — that this Ibrox side, while not the constellation of stars it has been in years gone by, is nevertheless a useful and solid construction with spirit and the will to succeed more than making up for deficiencies in skill.

Even the Austrians were stunned by the all-for-one attitude of this Glasgow side that had been generalled brilliantly by that superb artist, Baxter.

His injury, fortunately, while a sad blow for Rangers, is not as serious as it might have been and as I write he has just expressed hopes of being fit by the end of January. That being so, he could well be in his place in the Rangers side which plays again in the quarter-finals of the European Cup.

I say *again* because they have been there before — that eventful year when they were crushed in the semi-final by Eintracht of Frankfurt, who in turn were given a lesson in soccer simplicities by the magnificent masters of Real Madrid.

Opponents

Indeed, of the clubs in the quarter-finals, Rangers must take second place in the competition's experience only to Real Madrid.

But while the Spaniards, and Benfica of Portugal — their opponents this round — are both much fancied to win the competition, the hot favourites are, without doubt, Inter Milan.

The Italian holders of the trophy, with £200,000 inside-forward Luis Suarez the general of their attack and tactical genius Helenio Herrera their £30,000-a-year coach, will doubtless feel that Rangers should provide no real threat to yet another semi-final appearance.

As undisputed champions of the World (they defeated Independiente of Buenos Aires in the World Championship after three games), they are entitled to be the most popular fancy to retain their European crown.

But never, in their many attempts to win the competition, have Rangers had the opportunity provided them this season.

Defeat of the Italians would see them promoted to favouritism automatically, for Real or Benfica, whichever wins through, are not the teams they were even a couple of seasons back. Liverpool, England's hopes, have had one good result — against Anderlecht — and Cologne, their quarter-final foes, were soundly whacked by Dundee a couple of seasons back in the same competition. And neither DWS Amsterdam or Gyoer Vasas of Hungary are in Europe's top ten clubs.

What are Rangers' chances of beating this highly-paid, highly-talented United Nations side, and particularly beating the tactics of Herrera, Europe's and indeed the world's most famous soccer backroom boy?

At the risk of being called a lunatic, I feel they are *very fair*. I base the forecast on several reasons.

First of all, after being thrashed by Real Madrid last season, I feel the Ibrox club have gone back into Europe this season with a much more suitable tactical plan. It is not utterly defensive, but certainly, I feel, much more emphatically based on the non-surrender of goals than in past years. This is essential in the European Cup competition.

Their chances of success will be further enhanced, despite Manager Scot Symon's comment, "It couldn't be harder for us", if Baxter is fit to play. The dates of the two legs had not been announced as this went to press.

Rangers will also have wee Willie Henderson, one of the most exciting wingers in Europe, back in the side against the Italians and Henderson, the boy with every honour the game can give bar a European competition winners' medal, has the ability to create havoc in any defence.

But most important, Rangers have a team understanding the like of which I can't remember at Ibrox for years. Bickering on and off the field could so easily have broken out after the first few league matches, which saw them nearer the bottom than the top of the league. It didn't. Instead, the players got down to the job of regaining their form. They ultimately succeeded to such an extent that before the end of the year, young centre-forward Jim Forrest had scored only a handful short of forty goals. That type of shooting could easily lead to a new Scottish goalscoring record in a season.

Added to that is that two more of Rangers' internationals on whom injury took its toll — Scotland's former left-back and skipper Eric Caldow and outside-left Davie Wilson — are back to something like their best.

Two months ago I would have laughed, as people are probably laughing at me now, at the very suggestion that Rangers could lick Inter Milan.

But now I cannot help but feel they not only can but *will*.

And if Rangers want any inside information on this talented Italian outfit, I can only suggest they ring their former outside-right Willie Waddell, manager of Kilmarnock.

For Waddell, so impressed by the stories he had heard about Herrera and his coaching methods, took the trouble to fly to Italy and see the great man in action before this season started.

Waddell, as an ex-Rangers and Scotland winger and a highly successful manager himself, can be said to know plenty about football. But he was the first to admit that he learned something from watching Herrera in action.

That learning, if passed along the line to Ibrox, could help even more to bring the downfall of Suarez and his multi-million pound team-mates, and install Rangers as favourites to bring the Cup to Britain for the first time.

Finally, it is nice to see that the Alan Gilzean epic finally had a happy ending . . . for Scottish football.

Gilzean, Dundee and Scotland centre-forward, became highly unpopular with the Scottish football public for the time it took him to make up his mind about leaving Dundee, the club he said he did *not* want to play for. Finally, the Dens Park side received £72,500 for their centre-forward or inside-left.

Then came the good from this story, for no sooner had the ink dried on Spurs' cheque than out went Dundee manager Bob Shankly and paid a reported £40,000 for Aberdeen's brilliant young inside-forward Charlie Cooke.

Gilzean made it clear he wanted to move South. Cooke also looked certain to go to England, not because he particularly wanted to, but because no Scottish club could afford the fee Aberdeen asked until Dundee came along with more than half of Gilzean's transfer fee.

And considering that Cooke is five years younger than Gilzean, the latter's transfer south has at least kept one glittering star in Scotland.

WRONG IMAGE IS SOCCER MIRAGE

● *Continued from page 11*

charge of some of the earlier games, it could have been a blood bath.

The trouble with a weak referee—as with any weak administrator—is that he's inclined to concentrate on the outward appearance of things; on maintaining the illusion of his own authority, rather than properly doing his job. And these directives from the Football Association have, alas, encouraged him in this very thing. They have quite specifically *told* him to concentrate on the trees while overlooking the wood, to jump on the minor expressions of disagreement, the verbal lapses which could be so amiably and capably dealt with by an Arthur Ellis, at the expense of the grosser fouls.

I remember a story Ellis used to tell of a player who remarked, in the course of a match, "That was a —— bad decision." Ellis bided his time, said nothing—he was not, you see, a petty man—until the player shot high over the goal. "And that," he remarked, running past the man, "was a so-and-so bad shot". The player laughed, and all went smoothly from that moment.

When it comes to taking a player's name, I would like to see referees make use of it the way Mr. Ashkenazy did. Soon after the Olympic Final had started, a Hungarian defender chopped down an opposing forward. Mr. Ashkenazy was on him at once, notebook in hand, severely to take his name. Over severely, perhaps. After all, it was very early in the game, and the first thing the fellow had done wrong.

But what concerned Mr. Ashkenazy was the *totality* of the game. At the expense of seeming, perhaps, a little over stringent to one player, he had saved the match for good football!

Authority

True authority is not something which can be enforced by F.A. directives, however well meaning. And if it is more difficult for referees, and administrators and authorities of every kind, to control today, perhaps that is because there is a more inquiring and analytical spirit abroad. Respect must be deserved; it cannot be taken for granted. A referee's decisions will be respected if they are fairly made, and firmly enforced. None of this, it seems to me, has much to do with the fact that players are being paid higher wages; that somewhere on the horizon, the European Cup and all its prices are dimly to be discerned.

Football, today, is probably a good deal less rough than it was between the wars. There are less acknowledged butchers abroad, less attempts to intimidate the gifted young player. I would trade this improvement, any day, for the apparent "indiscipline" endemic in football. Realities first, please, outward appearances second. These should, and I hope in future will be, the priorities observed by the League and the Association.

Czechoslovakian forward is unceremoniously bounced by a Hungarian defender during the Olympic Games Final in Tokyo. The expert handling by the Israeli referee saved this particular match. (Planet.)

A.B.C. OF AFRICAN DOMINATION TO-DAY

THE AFRICAN FOOTBALL CONFEDERATION HAS THE MOST F.I.F.A. MEMBERS

AFRICA is now the dominant force in F.I.F.A. At the recent Congress in Tokyo, it increased its voting force to forty-two. A breakdown of the body's membership reveals the majority:

Africa	**42**
Asia	**27**
South and Central America	**27**
Western Europe	**24**
Eastern Europe	**9**
North America	**3**
Pacific	**3**

Thus, Africa must play an increasingly more important role in the affairs of the umbrella body and world soccer in general (writes **NORMAN D. REICH**).

From the executive committee downwards, Africans are holding down responsible posts. The Egyptian, Mostafa Mohamed, is a vice-President and also sits on the appeals sub-committee. Mr. Djan Ohene of Ghana is a member of the executive committee and has representation on the Disciplinary panel. Both are members of the World Cup organising committee and together form Africa's consultants to the Central Executive.

Another African, Dr. Zouiten Ahmed of Tunisia, is one of F.I.F.A.'s respected lecturers and speakers. Others on this list include Ken Aston of England and Dr. Artemio Franchi of Italy.

Africa's own soccer affairs are administered by the African Football Confederation with headquarters in Cairo. The President is Mr. Mohamed. Another Egyptian, Mourad Fahmy, is the General Secretary.

Now to the A.B.C. of African members to F.I.F.A.:

ALGERIA:
Association: Fèdération Algerienne de Football.
President: Dr. Mohand Maouche.
Colours: Green shirts; white shorts; red striped socks.
Leading stadium: Municipal (22,000).
Leading clubs: Mostngonem, Setif.

BASUTOLAND:
President: Joseph Mofuta Leboela.
Colours: Black with white trimmed shirts; white shorts; black and white socks.

CAMEROON:
Association: Fédération Camerounaise de Football.
President: Ibrahim Mbombo-Njoya.
Colours: Green shirts; red shorts; yellow socks.

CENTRAL AFRICAN REPUBLIC:
Association: Fédération Centra-africaine de Football.
President: Jean-Gautier Ledot.
Colours: Grey-blue shirts with national emblem on pocket; white shorts and red and yellow socks.

CHAD:
Association: Federation Tchadienne de Football.
President: Joël M'Baikoubou.
Colours: Yellow shirts; blue shorts; red socks.

CONGO (Brazzaville):
Association: Federation Congolaise de Football.
President: Joseph Moutsila.
Colours: Green, with yellow stripe, shirts; red shorts; green, yellow and red socks.

CONGO (Leopoldville):
Association: Association Royale Sportive Congolaise.
President: Francious Kalala.
Colours: Blue shirts, with yellow star; blue shorts and socks.
Leading clubs: Royale Leopoldville, St. Elio, L'Amicale.
Leading stadia: Prince Albert (Leopoldville, 34,000); Victoria (Elizabethville, 20,000).

DAHOMEY:
Association: Federation Dahoméene de Football.
President: Alfred Bossou.
Colours: Yellow shirts, with red trim on collar and sleeves; green shorts; red socks.

ETHIOPIA:
Association: Ye Itiopia Football Federeshin.
President: Yiguezou Tamrat.
Colours: Green shirts, with yellow trim; yellow shorts; red socks.
Leading clubs: Adulis, Harrar Ethio-Cement, Telecommunications, St. Georg, Cotton.
Leading stadium: Stade Hailé Selasse (Addis Abeba, 27,000).
Achievements: Won the Africa Cup in 1961; third in 1957, 1959, 1963. Africa Cup finals staged in Addis Abeba in 1961.

GABON:
Association: Fédération Gabonaise de Football.
President: Etienne Makaga.
Colours: White shirts, with green, yellow and blue stripes, white shorts; yellow and blue socks.

GHANA:
Association: Football Federation of Ghana.
President: Kojo Botsio.
Colours: White or yellow with red, gold and green trimmed shirts; white or yellow shorts; white or green, gold and red socks.
Leading clubs: Eleven Wise, Asante Kotoko, Republicans.
Leading stadium: National Stadium (Accra, 28,000).
Achievements: Won the Africa Cup in 1963. Reached the finals of the Olympic Games Tournament in 1964. Africa Cup finals staged in Ghana in 1963. Won Gold Cup in 1960, 1961.

GUINEA:
Association: Federation Guinéenne de Football.
President: N'Famara Samara.
Colours: Red shirts; yellow shorts; green socks.

IVORY COAST:
Association: Federation Ivorienne de Football.
President: Germain Coffi Gadeau.
Colours: Orange shirts; white shorts; green socks.

KENYA:
President: John Kasyoka.
Colours: Blue and yellow shirts; white shorts; blue and yellow socks.
Leading clubs: Luo United (Nairobi), Mombasa Liverpool.
Leading stadium: Doonholm Road Ground (Nairobi, 12,000).
Achievements: Won the Gossage Cup (the East African Championship) eight times.

LIBYA:
President: Mohammed Zentuti.
Colours: Green shirts; white shorts; black and green socks.

MADAGASCAR:
Association: Fédération Malgache de Football.
President: Felix Ralamboarison.
Colours: Red shirts; blue shorts; green socks.
Leading stadium: Sainte-Famille (Tanarive, 10,000).
Achievements: Won the Indian Ocean Championship three times, are the present champions. Runners-up in the Friendship Games in Dakar, 1963.

MALAWI:
Leading stadium: Republic Stadium (Zomba, 30,000).

MALI:
Association: Fédération Malienne de Football.
President: Thiecoura Konate.
Colours: Green shirts; yellow shorts; red socks.
Leading stadium: Culture Stadium (Bamako).

MAURITIUS:
President: André de Comarmond.
Colours: Red shirts; white shorts; red and white socks.
Leading stadium: King George V Stadium (Curepipe, 20,000).
Leading clubs: Dodo, Falcan, Hindu Cadets, Muslim Scouts.

MOROCCO:
Association: Fédération Royale Marocaine de Football (F.R.M.F.).
President: Driss Slaoui.
Colours: White shirts, with red and green trimmings; white shorts; white, red and green socks.
Leading clubs: Marrakesh, Fes, Mohamedia, F.A.R.
Achievements: Last surviving African state in 1962 World Cup series, beaten 0-1 and 2-3 by Spain. Won Pan Arabian Games Tournament in 1961. Qualified for Olympic Games Tournament in 1964.

NIGER:
Association: Fédération Nigerienne de Foot-Ball.
Leading stadium: Fédére Ground (Niemey, 4,000).

NIGERIA:
President: Louis Orok Edet.
Colours: Green shirts; white shorts; green and white socks.
Leading stadium: Surulere National Stadium (Ibadan, 31,000).
Leading clubs: Port Harcourt, Railway, E.C.N., Police.
Achievements: Runners-up in Gold Cup (West African Championships) in 1961.

RHODESIA:
Leading stadia: Glamis Stadium (30,000), Raylton (12,000), both Salisbury; Queens (Bulawayo, 11,000).
Leading clubs: Bulawayo Queens, Callies, Salisbury, Callies; Yellow Perils.

SENEGAL:
Association: Fédération Sénégalaise de Football (F.S.F.).
President: Joseph Gomis.
Colours: Green or red shirts; yellow shorts; red or green socks.
Achievements: Won the Friendship Games Tournaments in 1963. Friendship Games staged in Dakar in 1963.

SIERRA LEONE:
President: Juluis A. Johnson.
Leading clubs: St. Edwards Old Boys (Freetown), Kenema.
Achievements: Runners-up in Gold Cup (West African Championship) in 1960.

SOMALIA:
Association: Federazione Giuoco Calcio Somala.
Leading stadium: Stadio C.O.N.I. (Mogadishu).

SOUTH AFRICA:
President: Fred Fell.
Colours: Green and gold shirts; white shorts; green and gold socks.
Leading stadia: Rand Stadium (Johannesburg, 35,000), Kinsmead (Durban, 45,000), Hartleyvale (Cape Town, 30,000), Orlando Stadium (Johannesburg, 30,000).
Leading clubs: Highlands Park, Durban City, Addington, Black Pirates, Moroka Swallows.
Note: At present under suspension from F.I.F.A.

SUDAN:
President: Hafiz El Barodi.
Colours: White shirts, with blue, yellow and green stripes at waist; white shorts and socks.
Leading stadium: Arsenal Ground (Omdurman, 18,000).
Leading clubs: El Mourada, Al Hilal, El Marikh.
Achievements: Runners-up in Africa Cup in 1957, 1959, 1963. Africa Cup finals staged in Khartoum in 1957.

TANGANYIKA:
President: Belozi Juma Maggid.
Colours: Green shirts with yellow sleeves; black shorts; green and yellow horizontally striped socks.

TOGO:
Association: Fédération Togolaise de Football.
President: Godfried Ekue.
Colours: Red, yellow and green striped shirts; white shorts; red and green socks.

TUNISIA:
Association: Fédération Tunisienne de Football.
President: Mohamed M'Zali.
Colours: Red and white shirts; white shorts; red socks.
Leading clubs: U.S.T., Esperance Sportive, Avenir Muslman.
Achievements: Qualified for Olympic Games Tournament, Rome, in 1960. Qualified for Africa Cup finals in 1961, 1963. Finished third in 1961 Africa Cup competition.

UGANDA:
President: Serwang Wofunira Kulubya.
Colours: Pale blue shirts; white shorts; blue and white socks.
Achievements: Won Gossage Cup 17 times, also hat-trick in 1962, 1963, 1964. Reached Africa Cup finals in Addis Abeba in 1961.

UNITED ARAB REPUBLIC:
Association: UAR Football Federation.
President: Abd El Hakim Amer.
Colours: Red shirts; white shorts; black socks.
Leading stadium: Zamelek Stadium (Cairo, 70,000).
Leading clubs: Arsenal, Zamelek, Masri Port Said, Ismaeli, Sporting Port Said.
Achievements: Won the Africa Cup in 1957, 1959. Won Mediterranean Games Tournament in Barcelona in 1955. Runners-up in Africa Cup in 1961. Semi-finalists in Olympic Games Tournament, Amsterdam, in 1928. Qualified for the Olympic Games Tournament in 1920, 1924, 1936, 1948, 1952, 1960, 1964. Africa Cup finals staged in Cairo in 1959. Arabian Games Tournament staged in Alexandria in 1953.

UPPER VOLTA:
Association: Fédération Voltaique de Football.
President: Adrien Tapsoba.
Colours: Black shirts; white shorts; red socks.

ZAMBIA:
President: John Kelly.
Colours: Black and red shirts; white shorts; red and black socks.
Leading stadia: Scrivener Stadium (Kitwe, 13,000), Gabbitas Stadium (Chingola, 10,000), City Stadium (Lusaka, 10,000).
Leading clubs: City of Lusaka, Roan United, Mufulira Wanderers.
Achievements: Are present holders of annual Levy Cup (played against "Southern" Rhodesia).

Leading Stadia of Africa (with capacities)

EGYPT: Zamelek Stadium, Cairo	70,000
SOUTH AFRICA: Kingsmead, Durban	45,000
Rand Stadium, Johannesburg	35,000
CONGO: Prince Albert, Leopoldville	34,000
RHODESIA: Glamis Stadium, Salisbury	30,000
MALAWI: Republic Stadium, Zomba	30,000
SOUTH AFRICA: Orlando Stadium, Johannesburg	30,000
Hartleyvale, Cape Town	30,000
NIGERIA: Surulere National Stadium, Ibadan	30,000
GHANA: Municipal Stadium, Accra	28,000
ETHIOPIA: Stade Hailé Selasse, Addis Abeba	27,000
ALGERIA: Municipal Stadium, Algiers	22,000
CONGO: Victoria, Elizabethville	20,000
MAURITIUS: King George V Stadium, Curepipe	20,000

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Two Ghanaian Olympic footballers, Oblitey (left) and goalkeeper Dodoo Ankrah showing their shirts which sport President Nkrumah's portrait, to Japanese girl Miss Abe Cituko. (Keystone.)

European Cup quarter-finals with Soviet Russia beating Sweden 3-1 in Moscow. Players left to right: Ivanov (USSR), Hamrin, Svensson, Voronin (USSR) and Martinsson. (Planet.)

ITALIANS TOP POLL

● *Continued from page 29*

wegians, the Greeks and Rumanians they seem destined to spend a long time yet with the second class sides.

Two other countries appear only a little better—West Germany, despite their booming Bundesliga and France. The French top their World Cup group at the moment after beating Luxembourg and Norway, but have little to commend them. Raymond Kopa slower now but still very popular could do much for them, if the authorities would welcome him back, but no one else in their game appears to possess the necessary magic.

The Germans, too, have lacked a really talented schemer since Fritz Walter finally hung up his boots, and within Germany there isn't an obvious successor anywhere. Helmut Haller, now in Italy with Bologna, was the most likely player to succeed in this category, yet even he failed when released along with other Italian emigrants Szymaniak and Schnellinger for the match with Sweden. No doubt they are also feeling the absence of Sepp Herberger, but even he couldn't overcome the weakness at inside-forward, and it is doubtful if the new boss, Helmut Schon, can succeed where Herberger failed.

Finally a word about those who did improve in 1964, headed by the surprise of the year, Argentina, Spain and Austria. Taking the Austrians first, there can be little doubt that Josef Walter and Bela Guttmann did much to improve morale, but the figures are flattering, because four of their five games were played at home, in Vienna.

Spain, with Luis Suarez back from wintering in Italy, improved enormously to pick up the European Nations Cup, but they were still struggling at times against both Hungary and Russia. Like Italy, the Spanish side has improved to a marked degree since switching to home-born players who naturally have a greater incentive when playing for "their" country, but away from home and without Suarez, they could look very different, as the Portuguese showed in November.

Now the big success of the year, Argentina, who have for so long provided very many of the world's greatest players yet had little to show for it. After years of preferring skill and subtlety to method and results, they suddenly modernised their game. Switching the emphasis to defence they carried off Brazil's "Little World Cup", without conceding a goal, and later hit five against Chile, and eight against Paraguay. Their only reverse of the year, a 3-0 defeat in Asuncion, when they fielded a weak team, secure in the knowledge that they had the second leg at home to come in Buenos Aires. Argentina could be a real power in 1966, but the emphasis is still on "could". Until now they have never been at their best in Europe, and with the AFA noted for political wrangling, and the big clubs rarely getting along together for very long, it would be premature to tip them as likely winners yet.

Finally a word about England, who not long ago appeared to have a useful team but with big queries in the key midfield roles, but now have problems in every department. Thinking back over the last two years the high point is clearly the summer tour of 1963. Everyone then was in raptures over the 4-2 win against Czechoslovakia in Bratislava, and though I was unimpressed simply because I knew the Czechs were then going through a bad patch from which they still haven't emerged, that team has ceased to exist. Too many haphazard changes have not improved the overall performance at all.

In the last two England outings—2-1 against Wales and 1-1 against Holland sixteen different players were called upon, and of these only Norman, Greaves and Charlton played in Bratislava eighteen months ago. Though I wasn't enamoured by the mid-summer '63 team, it was considerably better than the present side and with minor alterations it might have done.

SPOTLIGHT ON AFRICA — by NORMAN D. REICH

● *Continued from page 13*

to be beaten by rivals, Durban United, 2-1 in the final at Kingsmead, Durban.

East Rand United and Berea Park are relegated. Brothers will stay up, but only just. They were in the relegation zone, thus taking part in a play-off series at Pretoria with the winners of the four regional second divisions for the two places vacant in the first division. Olympia and Brothers made it, East London City (East Cape), Tramways (West Cape) and Parkhill (Natal) didn't.

The N.F.L. had hoped to introduce a nation-wide Second Division next season to be run on a country-wide basis. However, the General Meeting rejected the idea. It would have been a step in the right direction. Something will have to be done soon or soccer in South Africa will flourish in the first division but wither in all other spheres.

Southern Rhodesia's affairs are still somewhat mixed up. They applied to the Tokyo Congress for affiliation but Sir Stanley Rous recommended that the matter should not be discussed as he would first like to view things first hand. He will visit the country in February. If anyone can sort this tangle out, he is the man.

City of Lusaka won the Castle Cup (Zambia). They beat Mufulira Blackpool 2-1 in the final before 8,000 paid customers. It was a hard fought final marked more by pure excitement than brilliant football. In the thirty-eighth minute, Juma, City's panther-like inside-right, swung in a brilliant half-volley. The Mufulira side equalised in the sixty-third minute, when Bwalya fumbled a cross and Chibungo did the rest.

With a quarter-of-an-hour to play, centre-forward Twetson evaded the attention of Chilekwa for the only occasion of the match, rose to a high cross and nodded it firmly into the Blackpool goal and that was that.

Mufulira Wanderers, however, brought some silverware back to the Copperbelt town. They beat Rhokana United in the Heinrich Cup final by 3-1. Kunda netted all three Mufulira goals, while Mwila got Rhokana's only score.

The new President of Zambia, Dr. Kaunda, is already well known as a keen soccer fan and a more-than-useful ex-player. On the eve of his country's independence, he received three gold medals from the community. One was for his prowess as a footballer.

Some International Results and Line-ups

NOVEMBER 4

West Germany (1) **1** (Brunnenmeier)
Sweden (0) **1** (Hamrin)

West Germany: Tilkowski; Nowak, Giesemann, Schnellinger; Szymaniak, Weber; Brunnenmeier, Haller, Seeler, Overath, Doerfel.
Sweden: Arvidsson; Rosender, Bergmark; Wing; Jonsson, Mild, Anderson, Simonsson, Martinson, Hamrin, Lindskog.

Italy (3) **6** (Facchetti, Corso, Rivera, Bulgarelli, Mazzola 2)
Finland (0) **1** (Peltonen)

Italy: Sarti; Burgnich, Guarneri; Facchetti; Picci, Lodetti; Mora, Bulgarelli, Mazzola, Rivera, Corso.
Finland: Halmae; Makipaa, Rinne, Kautenen; Holmquist, Valtonen; Lahti, Peltonen, Oestenberg, Syrgravaara, Hygrarinen.

NOVEMBER 8

Luxembourg (0) **0**
Norway (1) **2** (Johansen, Berg)

Luxembourg: Stendebach; Brenner, Brosius, Ewen, Hoffsteter; Relland, Konter; J. Klein, Kirsch, Schmit, May.
Norway: Kaspersen; R. Johansen, Thorsen, Kramer; A. Pedersen, T. Andersen; E. Olson, E. Johansen, Berg, Nielsen, Seemann.

NOVEMBER 11

France (1) **1** (Rambert)
Norway (0) **0**

France: Anbour; Djorkæff, Artelson, Charles-Alfred, Chorda; Bonnel, Ferrier; Lech, Guy, Herbin, Rambert.
Norway: Kaspersen; R. Johansen, Thorsen, Andersen, Kramer; Pedersen, Nielsen; Olsen, E. Johansen, Berg, Seemann.

NOVEMBER 14

Switzerland (2) **2** (Quentin 2)
N. Ireland (1) **1** (Best)

Switzerland: Elsener; Grobety, Tacchella, Schneiter, Stierli; Duerr, Kuhn, Vuillemier, Hosp; Quentin, Schindelhorz.
N. Ireland: Jennings; Maguill, Elder; Harvey, Campbell, Parke; Best, Crosson, Irvine, McLaughlin, Braithwaite.

NOVEMBER 15

Portugal (1) **2** (Eusebio 2)
Spain (1) **1** (Fuste)

Portugal: Costa (Pereira); Gomes, Germano, Carlos, Cruz; Coluna, Pinto; Jose Augusto, Eusebio, Torres, Nobrega.
Spain: Iribar; Rivilla, Zoco, Olivella (Rios); Reifa, Pereda; Fuste, Amancio, Marcelino, Villa, Lepetra.

NOVEMBER 18

England (1) **2** (Wignall 2)
Wales (0) **1** (Jones)

England: Waiters; Cohen, Thomson; Bailey, Flowers, Young; Thompson, Hunt, Wignall, Venables, Hinton.
Wales: Millington; Williams (S.), Williams (G.); Hennessey, England, Hole; Rees, Davies (R.), Davies (W.), Allchurch, Jones.

NOVEMBER 22

Yugoslavia (1) **1** (Zambata)
U.S.S.R. (1) **1** (Serbjanikov)

Yugoslavia: Soskic; Durkovic, Vasovic, Jusufi; Belin, Miladinovic; Kobescik (Cebinac), Zambata, Melic, Galic, Skoblar.
U.S.S.R.: Yachin; Rjemin, Chesternev, Bonomarjev; Voronin, Chistikov; Matvejev (Chislenko), Serbjanikov, Sicinava, Metreveli, Meshki.

NOVEMBER 25

Scotland (3) **3** (Gilzean, Wilson 2)
N. Ireland (2) **2** (Best, Irvine)

Scotland: Forsyth; Hamilton, Kennedy; Greig, McGrory, McLintock; Wallace, Law, Gilzean, Baxter, Wilson.
N. Ireland: Jennings; Magill, Elder; Harvey, Neill, Parke; Best, Humphries, Irvine, Crosson, Braithwaite.

NOVEMBER 29

Greece (1) **4** (Sideris 2, Papaioannou 2)
Denmark (0) **2** (Berg, Madsen)

Greece: Vallianos; Kamaras, Papoulidis, Loukanidis, Andreou; Skevofilax, Domazos; Vassiliou, Sideris, Papaioannou, Papaemmanouil.
Denmark: Neilsen; Hartwig, Wolmar; Bent Hansen, Hansen (K.), Petersen (G.); Berg, Sorensen, Madsen, Thorst, Sondergaard.

Bulgaria (0) **0**
Russia (0) **0**

Bulgaria: Simeonov; Chalamanov, Apostolov; Gaganelov, Dimitrov, Penev, Diev (Sokolovo), Yakimov (Velitchov), Asparoukov, Kotkov, Debarski.
Russia: Bannikov; Logofet, Chustikov; Voronin, Chesternev, Ponomarev; Chislenko (Matveyev), Serebryankov, Metreveli, Sichinava, Meshki.

DECEMBER 1

Israel (0) **0**
Denmark (1) **1** (Sondergaard)

Israel: Levin; Primo, Leon; Bachar, Levkovitch, Katzav (Cohen); Heymann, Stelmach, Sholmovit, Spieglar, Young.
Denmark: Nielsen; Hartwig (Kaj Hansen), Wolmar; John Petersen, Hansen (K.), Petersen (G.); Mogens Berg, Leif Sorensen, Madsen, Thorst, Sondergaard.

DECEMBER 5

Italy (0) **3** (Pascutti 2, Bulgarelli)
Denmark (1) **1** (Enoksen)

Italy: Negri; Robotti, Janich, Facchetti; Trapattoni, Lodetti; Mora, Bulgarelli, Di Giacomo, Rivera, Pascutti.
Denmark: Nielsen; Hartwig, Hansen, Petersen; Hansen (K.), Petersen (G.); Sondergaard, Berg, Madsen, Thorst, Enoksen.

DECEMBER 9

Greece (1) **2** (Papaioannou, Papaemmanouil)
Wales (0) **0**

Greece: Vallianos; Kamaras, Papoulidis, Loukanidis, Andreou; Skevofilax, Domazos; Vassiliou, Komaniadis, Papaioannou, Papaemmanouil.
Wales: Sprake; Rodrigues, England, Williams (G.); Hennessey, Hole; Rees, Leek, Davies (W.), Williams (H.), Jones (C.).

● More next month

IRISH NEWS

● *Continued from page 10*

in financial difficulties. We won't be able to change things overnight. If we are ready to take on the best sides in Ulster by next season I'll be happy."

Eastham, who as a matter of interest once played in the Ards team with his famous son George Junior of Arsenal, has strong links with Ulster. He took Distillery to the European Cup some seasons ago.

Lastly in a line reports ... Cliftonville, it was reported recently for the millionth time, will *not* be turning professional in spite of keeping their bottom-of-the-table position. As one fan said recently, "Who the hell cares?"

... If Ballymena United win the Cup, Mayor Alderman James D. Henry said recently at the club's dance, there will be a civic reception. If they win the Cup, that is.

... Manchester United's wee star, George Best, is being worshipped as Ireland's White Hope for the future. I agree, and don't fall in a dead faint! ... And look, mum, not one official in sight!

Chinese fashion for a German goalkeeper in a Czechoslovakian shop—sounds a little double-Dutch to us, but Borussia Dortmund goalkeeper Hans Tilkowski thinks it's funny enough. (Metelmann.)

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

ARGENTINA

DELIGHTED with the success of their national side in 1964, the Argentinians have quickly forgotten their disappointment at not being awarded the right to stage the 1970 World Cup. Now they hope to win the trophy four years earlier than they planned. To help in this, national trainer Minella has ordered a selection of fifty English footballs (slightly larger) for his players to use in practice.

Since going modern (negative) the Argentinian game has changed completely — save for the old habit of getting sent off. Last season no less than eighty-two players were dismissed for an early bath in Buenos Aires. In the second half of the recently completed league campaign, practically everyone followed the lead of champions Boca Juniors and tightened their defences. The result was a sharp drop in goal-scoring shown up by the tally of Veira (San Lorenzo), who topped the scorers' list with seventeen. The highest ever individual score was forty-seven set up by Erico of Independiente — in the good old days.

Fernando Riera, ex-boss of Chile, Benfica and last season Universidad Catolica (Santiago) will be taking over River Plate F.C. for the new campaign. Nestor Rossi, manager of his old club, apparently asked too high a signing-on fee — and is now likely to join Independiente.

WEST GERMANY

HANS Schafer, thirty-seven-year-old captain of 1st FC Koln, faces several weeks of uncertainty while doctors ponder over his injured knee and his future. Hurt during the second leg of Koln's tussle with Panathinaikos, Schafer appears likely to quit, after winning thirty-nine caps (fifteen goals) and playing in the last three World Cups. For Koln, his only senior club, Schafer has played 697 games in six positions, and hit 496 goals.

The race for the second Bundesliga title is very close with Werder Bremen and Koln alternating in the lead. At the moment they are level on points, after seventeen games. The leaders have twenty-two points, Hamburg SV and Eintracht Frankfurt twenty each. At the foot of the table are Schalke 04, the Gelsenkirchen club with seven championships to their credit. They are still two points behind their companions in distress, and completely out of luck. 1-0 ahead away to Meidericher, they conceded two second-half penalties and lost. This is the kind of form (and luck) which settles the drop problems in any country.

Six 1st FC Koln players were capped in 1964, hoisting them into first place amongst the clubs which provide talent for the DFB. Since 1950 fourteen Koln players have been honoured 144 times, while the old meister 1st FC Kaiserslautern's tally remains: six players, 137 caps. Just as it was when the old fox Fritz Walter retired.

PORTUGAL

MANAGERS of Lisbon clubs live in the shadow cast by Benfica, and with the champions still dominating everything Portuguese the heads continue to roll. After Sporting had "suspended" their French boss, Jean Luciano, Belenenses sacked their Austrian trainer Franz Fuchs. In less than twelve months, Belenenses have axed three team-chiefs — Fernando Vaz (Portuguese), Angel Zubieta (Spain), and now Fuchs. The Austrian's sin was to ask permission to fly to Vienna to be at his son's wedding. The club said "No, we are only six points behind Benfica, and the situation is too critical".

Fuchs went to Vienna anyway, but just how critical the league situation is can be gauged from the result when the two clubs met in November: Benfica 6 Belenenses 0.

Benfica are clearly supreme. Champions and Cup holders, they lead now by four points from Academica, the team comprised of students at Coimbra University. Only one man in all Portugal is unafraid of Benfica apparently, referee Senhor Rosa Nunes, who handled the recent "summit" Benfica v. Vitoria Guimaraes, who were second at the time. Benfica should have won by a street, but the referee apparently ignored all Vitoria infringements and blew for everything he saw against Benfica. Only a miracle prevented the fans from invading the pitch, said the Lisbon press, and Torres saved the day with a goal which gave Benfica a 4-3 win. I'm not afraid of Benfica, Mr. Nunes told the press afterwards, and the F.A. suspended him pending an enquiry.

SPAIN

WITH fourteen league games left, the new young Real Madrid is four points clear and storming towards their fifth championship in a row. Ferenc Puskas, who hit his 300th goal for Real against Murcia, is now only a reserve, and well out of the scorers' race, which he has dominated for five years. His tally this term is six — with Re (CFB's Paraguayan) on fourteen, Grosso (Real) twelve, Ansola (Betis) twelve, and Luis (Atletico Madrid) ten. Di Stefano, now with Espanol, is also out of it, he has five.

The struggle for second place has hotted up and when the two main contenders, Real Zaragoza and Atletico Madrid, met in Zaragoza a really explosive match ensued. Enrique Collar, Atletico's international left-winger, broke his leg near the end in a tackle with Cortizo. Three days later Cortizo got the maximum suspension, twenty-four official matches, while Glaria (Atletico) got six games, and his boss, Otto Bumbel, was barred from training and matches for two weeks. Several other players were fined and cautioned, and referee Gomez Arribas was suspended for three months and taken off the F.I.F.A. list.

A novel transfer has settled the immediate future of Real Madrid reserve forward, Yanko Daucik. No fee changed hands, for Yanko now doing his stint of national service was posted to Spanish Morocco where he'll play for Melilla CF in the Spanish Second Division. Under the transfer terms, Yanko cannot be dropped, and must play in every game if fit!

"Up and at 'em" energy as displayed in this match between Dukla Prague and Guadalajara of Mexico. Players left to right Kucera (Dukla), Adamec (Dukla), Chaires (Guadalajara) and Sepulveda (Guadalajara). The Mexicans recently won the championship of their country in unusual circumstances. (O.)

HOLLAND

FORTUNA 54, the little club which led the way to professionalism, celebrated its tenth anniversary recently with a dinner at which their President announced a new bonus. When players leave or retire from now on, they will receive a cash sum depending on their length of service. 2,000 Guilder or £200 per year is the rate, and good news indeed for Cor Van der Hart, their thirty-seven-year-old stopper who once played for Arsenal. Already in his eleventh season as a pro with Fortuna, he has £2,200 waiting for him and more to come judging by his recent form.

According to the KNVB, the entire field of the Dutch game produced 655 broken legs during the 1963–64 campaign. The Dutch game isn't any tougher than elsewhere but a high proportion of young players refuse to wear shinguards according to a survey. The KNVB are now being urged to bring in a rule that all players must wear them.

The championship race has narrowed to a two club race — Fejenoord, the old masters, v. DWS, the Amsterdam club who took the title last season. Two points behind for several weeks, DOS pegged back Fejenoord 3-1, and with DWS's match off because of the weather it's wide open again. DWS, two points behind, have a game in hand.

The big story of the month was the suspension till May 1 of the well-known referee, Leo Horn, for bringing the game into disrepute. Horn shot a cat which wandered into his private "shoot", and lost his temper when the belligerent owner of the cat appeared at Horn's home. The saga made headlines for days, resulting in a four month suspension for Europe's top referee.

BRAZIL

SANTOS F.C., still not the power they were two or three years ago, staged something of a come-back, winning the Sao Paulo league, and following this with victory over Flamengo (Rio) in the F.A. Cup Final which decides who shall represent Brazil in the South American championship. 4-1 up after the first leg in Sao Paulo (three from Pelé), Santos held on to a goalless draw in Rio.

In the Rio League, two clubs tied at the top after the final games — Fluminense and Bangu. Flamengo, who had looked likely winners throughout the campaign, were beaten at the last hurdle when losing to Botafogo 1-0. Fluminense and Bangu mustered thirty-five points; Botafogo and Flamengo totalled thirty-four. Following the decision to trim the league, five clubs were voted down — the last five being Campo Grande, Sao Cristovao, Olario, Madureira and Canto do Rio.

Because goal average isn't recognised three play-offs were ordered between Fluminense and Bangu, but Fluminense won the first two, to render the third clash unnecessary. Only a penalty gave Flu a 1-0 win in the first match, and Bangu led 1-0 at the interval in the second meeting before Flu stormed back with three second-half goals to win 3-1. Heroes of the play-offs were Flu's thirty-eight-year-old international 'keeper, Castilho, and Tim (Elbade Padua Lima), the trainer of the champions. Tim, as he is known in Rio, was once a Flu star between 1937 and 1943, and last season he lifted unfashionable Bangu out of the ruck to challenge the popular clubs. Last June he re-joined Flu to beat his old club for the title.

FAHRUDIN JUSUFI. (Metelmann.)

MEXICO

THE 1964 champions are Guadalajara F.C., taking their seventh title in eight seasons, and qualified for the South American championship raising a knotty problem because the Central American Federation has suspended them from international matches until August. If the ban sticks, Oro, another Guadalajara club, will take Mexico's place. Oro took the title last in 1962 — beating their neighbours by a point and marring the champions' superb eight year record.

Antonio Carbajal, Mexico's 'keeper in the last four World Cups, has been given a free transfer by his club, FC Leon. Not because Carbajal is past his best, but because the club is in serious financial difficulties, and can no longer afford to pay him the £400 a month his contract demands. The F.A. is also short of money, particularly with the 1970 World Cup coming to Mexico City. Starting their bid to get the 1968 Olympics and 1970 World Cup, back in 1962 the authorities claimed Mexico had all the necessary facilities. Now having achieved their aims, a Government survey calculates that 1,000 million pesos must be spent on grounds, training areas, administration and communications. That's around £28 million!

URUGUAY

AFTER reaching the final of the South American championship last year (beaten 0-0 and 0-1 by Independiente) Nacional slumped badly in the league campaign which ended recently, and had to be satisfied with third place, thirteen points behind their old enemy Penarol. Unbeaten through their eighteen-match programme Penarol won sixteen and drew two of their games.

Centre-forward star in Uruguay's 1930 World Cup winning team, Pedro Petrone died recently in Montevideo, aged sixty. One of Uruguay's earliest exports to Europe, Petrone moved from Nacional to Fiorentina in 1931, and once hit eleven goals in an Italian league match. Petrone's most recent successor in the Nacional attack was Jose Sasia, who has signed for the new champions of Chile Universidad de Chile, where despite a Government ban on full-time professionalism, Sasia will collect £600 a month.

1965 started badly for Uruguay, who had a poor time in the international arena last year, partly because Nacional refused to release their players for the European Tour. Entertaining East Germany before a 50.000 crowd in Montevideo, Uruguay went down 2-0. Perhaps hoping to encourage their fans somewhat the F.A. immediately cabled F.I.F.A. with a bid to stage the 1986 World Cup!

YUGOSLAVIA

FOLLOWING several complaints against referees alleging bribery, and complaints by referees themselves that they are being plagued by callers who knock on their door and offer money or promise a beating if next week's game isn't "bent", the F.A. have decided not to publish referee appointments. In future, clubs will not know which officials have been appointed until they present an appointment card at the ground.

Following the Ostojic kidnapping affair, Partizan, the current league leaders, have been making new headlines with an internal dispute. The row blew up when the players gathered at Belgrade's Central station for a match with Vardar in Skoplje, the earthquake town badly hit in 1962. Three players, internationals Galic and Szombolac (and Vislavski), had been suspended by the club and when the news was announced on the train three other players refused to play, in sympathy. The three, Jusufi (!), Vukelic and Becejac, got off the train at the first stop; hired a car and drove home to Belgrade, leaving officials to phone the club for replacements. With seven reserves, Partizan still managed a 2-2 draw, but the outcome didn't please the F.A. Jusufi, the country's best back, has been suspended by the club for six months — Vukelic and Becejac for four months.

Argentina ★ Brazil ★ Chile ★ Mexico ★ Peru ★ Uruguay

BOCA MAKE NO MISTAKE IN THE FINAL RUN-IN

THE 1964 League season in South America ended without any last lap surprises. In Argentina, Boca Juniors made no mistakes in the run-in and, in fact, it was the obviously tiring and jaded Independiente (the 1963 Champions), who failed to last the pace and actually ended six points behind the new Champions. Santos, in the Sao Paulo region of Brazil, were clear winners despite the absence of Pelé in the majority of their League matches — he was in action, however, in the vital ones at the end of the League season, scoring nine goals in the last four matches.

The Championship issue was much more closely contested in the Rio region of Brazil with the formal fixtures being completed with Bangu and Fluminense sharing top-place with thirty-five points apiece from the twenty-four matches played. It was agreed that the two clubs decide the actual championship on a "best-of-three" series of matches. A penalty goal gave Fluminense their one-nil victory in the first of these "test" matches. Bangu led one-nil at the interval in the second match, then three second-half goals without reply gave Fluminense the championship. Had goal-average been the determining factor after the normal fashion, Fluminense would still have been the Rio champions. They scored forty-four goals and conceded sixteen in their twenty-four matches; Bangu scored two more but conceded five more.

Uruguay's small, ten-strong league resulted in the most pronounced one-horse race as Penarol, certain champions long before the end, stormed on to finish with thirty-four points from their eighteen matches. They were, of course, undefeated and, indeed, drew only twice. Nacional, their keen rivals in recent years, dropped back to share third place with Wanderers —both clubs having twenty-one points. Above them, in second place, were Rampla Juniors with twenty-two.

Even in Chile, where the competition for the top place is usually fairly keenly contested, Universidad de Chile pulled strongly ahead to finish seven points clear of the Universidad Catolica, and eight ahead of Wanderers. Colo Colo failed to maintain the promise of 1963 that they were set for a return to their old supremacy and finished in fourth place.

In Mexico, Guadalajara (banned from taking part in international club football but not from their own national competitions) have won the League Championship for the seventh time in eight years with Oro in second place; and in Peru, Universitario finished in front with twenty-nine points compared with Cristal's twenty-four. Alianza, who have represented Peru in the last two South American Club Champions Cup competitions, had to be content with sharing third place with Municipal — twenty-three points apiece.

BOCA JUNIORS. Team shown includes: A. Roma; J. M. Sile ro, S. Marzolini, C. Simeone, A. U. Rattin, Orlando Pecanha Carvalho (Capt.), E. Grillo, N. Menendez, P. Valentim, B. Ferreira, A. M. Gonzalez. (Keystone.)

So much for the overall picture. In Argentina, as I mentioned in last month's commentary, Independiente's last real hope of retaining the national championship disappeared exactly half-way through the second half of their match against Boca Juniors. Then it was that right-half, Rattin (probably the dynamo of the national Argentinian side no less than of Boca), advanced into Independiente's penalty area and was blocked by Guzman and Decaria. A penalty in Britain but an indirect free-kick in South America. Inside-right Menendez took the kick by slipping the ball to Valentim: the centre-forward fired in a powerful shot that Santoro, in Independiente's goal, could only parry. Right-back Ferreiro fell against the upright in his own effort to clear and the ball came out to Boca's outside-left Calla, who delightedly placed it past Santoro into the net. A somewhat messy sort of a goal —but worth more than a score of those that result from brilliantly conceived and well executed football. That's football....

In the photograph, Vieira (left) of San Lorenzo and Pastoriza of Racing Club both challenge for the ball. (Planet.)

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

by GORDON JEFFERY

Independiente, beaten one-nil by Banfield in the remaining match in hand, were four points behind with three to play. They were clearly struggling but beat middle-of-the-table Chacarita Juniors by the only goal of the match. But on the same day Boca Juniors beat the lowly-placed Gimnasia—again by the only goal of the match. Four points between them and now only two matches to play....

Boca Juniors were at home to River Plate and could only draw one-all when, in the nineteenth minute of the second half, Menendez fastened on to River's Ramos Delgado's jabbed interception of a free-kick taken by Valentim, to beat Carrizo with a fine shot and to equalise Artime's goal for River Plate, scored early in the first half. Only a draw but, of course, the single point was sufficient to make Boca certain champions and the shirt-sleeved fans began celebrating. As it happened, even had Boca been defeated, the Championship would still have been settled as Independiente were beaten, for the seventh time in the League season, by Atlanta by the odd goal in three.

The last-day matches were by way of being an anti-climax. Boca, after conceding an early goal, confirmed their leadership by beating Chacarita by two goals to one, whilst the second and third clubs, Independiente and River Plate, each dropped a point as they drew two-all with San Lorenzo and Banfield respectively. The only incidental interest in the day's matches was perhaps in the personal close rivalry for the title of the leading individual goal-scorer. Before the final kick-off, Cardenas of Racing, Suarez of Independiente, and Veira of San Lorenzo were the leaders with fifteen goals apiece; River's pair, Artime and Onega, had each scored fourteen and Carone of Velez Sarsfield had scored thirteen.

Carone, the outside-left of Velez Sarsfield, scored the last two goals of the three by which his club beat Newell's Old Boys to bring his total to fifteen; Suarez failed to score for Independiente and stayed on fifteen; Artime and Onega got one apiece in River Plate's draw with Banfield; Cardenas had not scored in Racing's match—played on a midweek evening: and it was left to young Veira, playing at inside-left for San Lorenzo, to score both his side's goals in their draw with Independiente and so end with a total of seventeen goals—two more than any other player. Not bad for an eighteen-year-old!

It was a disappointing season in which the emphasis on defence reached its ultimate depth of blackness so far as the future of football in Argentina is concerned. It would be possible to applaud the achievement of the new champions, Boca Juniors, in conceding only fifteen goals in their thirty Championship matches, were it not for the fact that they scored a mere thirty-five! The disappointment is the more keenly felt because it had been hoped that the absence of relegation would have encouraged clubs to disregard the safety-first approach. But, it seems, a mass-defence is the recipe for winning the championship no less than of avoiding the drop.

Hope

Two gleams of hope: sports magazines and their writers are unanimous in recommending clubs to concentrate more on attack and goal-scoring and less about defence—and that may influence clubs; and, the second gleam, the most-improved team of the year was San Lorenzo with several promising young players like Albrecht (twenty-three), Telch (twenty-one), Veira (eighteen) and Arean (twenty-two), and San Lorenzo shared with Atlanta the distinction of being the most prolific scorers—admittedly with only forty-six goals, only a shade over one-and-a-half goals per match on average. (When the League season was over, in mid-week three days later, Argentina played the home leg of their Rosa Chevalier Boutell Cup match against Paraguay. They had been beaten 3-0 in Asuncion but in Buenos Aires the Argentinians proved that result had been just one of those "freaks" that slip in every once in a while. Argentina won by eight goals to one — Artime scored four goals, and Onega and Prospitti two apiece. Pavon got Paraguay's lone score. It just shows that the Argentinians do still know the way to goal. I hope, by the way, to be commenting more fully on these two Cup matches, on East Germany's tour of South America and on the start of the 1965 South American Club Championship competition in next month's commentary.)

Meanwhile a final word or two about Boca Juniors in 1964. This was their second Championship success in three years — they dropped to fourth in 1963 after winning in 1962. Two players were ever-presents: left-half Orlando Pecanha (known generally only by his first name) and goalkeeper Antonio Roma. Roma let in four goals (to Atlanta) in the opening match of the season, then five more in the next four matches. Next, however, came a run of six matches during which he kept his goal intact before Independiente got one in a drawn match; but then came seven more League matches during which opponents went home goalless—and that means that in the course of fourteen matches (1,260 minutes' play) only one goal was scored against Roma. (He was back in goal for Argentina for their second match against Paraguay—maybe he deserved to be!)

Of the other Boca players, Simone made twenty-nine appearances, Gonzalez twenty-seven, Silvio Marzolini twenty-five, Rattin twenty-three, Valentim twenty-two, Menendez twenty-one, Magdalena and Ferreira sixteen each, Silveira fourteen, Grillo twelve, Calla eleven, Rojas and Silvero ten, Ayres Moraes seven, Rodriguez and Rulli five, Pianetti four, Martinez three, Abeledo, Barale and Corbatta two, L. Alas, Perez and Catalano one each. Catalano incidentally made his one appearance at outside-left in the final match of the season—and, from the penalty spot, scored the first of Boca's two goals against Chacarita.

● Continued on page 41

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MOULIJN—SKILL NOT ENOUGH

PLAYER PORTRAIT by ERIC BATTY

DECEMBER is an unusual month for the English National team to play an official fixture, but though the Dutch invitation to the F.A., to field the England team against Holland in Amsterdam was certainly welcomed by Alf Ramsey, the real purpose of the game was to mark the seventy-five years of organised football in Holland.

To the Dutch fans it was more than just another game but a chance to prove themselves against the old masters, and when left-winger Coen Moulijn scored the opening goal quite late in the game it seemed the Dutch would win. For the fans, there could have been no greater joy than seeing Moulijn get what looked like the winner, for although still the country's most popular player he'd been left in the wilderness for more than two years. Apparently out of form, and almost disinterested, Moulijn was discarded in 1962 by Elek Schwarz after winning twenty-nine caps. Schwarz, who knew him well, had tried in vain to make him reproduce the mazy dribbles, for *Nederland*, the brilliant runs down the side-line that so delighted Rotterdam fans, and made them dub Moulijn another Matthews.

Technically, Coen Moulijn is the most skilled Dutch player of his generation, a brilliant ball player in a country where good players are commonplace, but outstanding players are rare. Slightly built, very fast over twenty yards, he combines a superb touch of the ball, with deceptive feints and a natural swerve. He doesn't score many goals himself, but the combination of talents Moulijn displays adds up to a near perfect winger—the intelligence to dis-engage himself from his shadow; in possession the skill to unbalance and beat his opponent, and once in the free space beyond the back, the pace that leaves all but the fastest backs without a hope of a second chance.

His critics claim that he lacks ambition, and plays for pleasure—for the satisfaction he gains in beating a back with a feint, then waiting to allow the opponent to recover so that he may beat him again, and perhaps again.

In February, Moulijn was twenty-eight, and in June he completes eleven years' service with Fejenoord. Born in Rotterdam, Moulijn was starring at sixteen with Xerces, a lowly Second Division club, and within a few months had attracted the attention of Fejenoord, who could hardly miss such a talented player right on their doorstep. He moved across the city, and soon began to make an international reputation with the Dutch Army XI, and after playing against the French Army in Paris received an attractive offer from the Racing Club de Paris.

Coen Moulijn, seen here second from left, with Dutch officials at a training session. (P.A.I.)

At eighteen, Moulijn made his bow in the Dutch National side to settle one of the problem positions. Fifteen caps later came Moulijn's greatest triumph when he starred in the 9-1 thrashing of the old enemy, Belgium, tormenting the entire Red Devil's defence and helping the thirty-eight-year-old Faas Wilkes to a great hat-trick.

Offers from foreign clubs poured in from Germany, France and Italy, but at the special request of the KNVB, Fejenoord included a special clause in Moulijn's contract to make a transfer abroad impossible. Well looked after by his club, who have an excellent name for taking care of their players, Moulijn opened a men's clothing shop, and relaxed in Rotterdam. He never showed any particular inclination to leave Holland—again the critics said he was too lazy—and though Internazionale were said to be interested, nothing came of it.

A year later, when Piet Kruiver returned to Fejenoord after a year in Italy and gave discouraging reports of the football life there, Moulijn congratulated himself and stated he would never leave Holland.

At about that time, Fejenoord were at their post-war peak, winning the championship two years in a row, with average home attendances of 46,000. Moulijn was then the star attraction, and the greatest threat to European Cup rivals. With Kruiver, Bennaers and Bouwmeester providing the punch, it was Moulijn who carved out the chances in Fejenoord's run to the 1963 semi-finals, and during that campaign Moulijn lost his place in the Dutch side. Attempting to retain their league championship for the third time in a row, the Fejenoord player found the strain of European Cup battles too much, and *en bloc* the Fejenoord men refused to attend a training session with the national side which resulted in the absentees being barred from further caps for one year.

Other Fejenoord men began to find their way back into the Dutch side after the year was up, but Moulijn went through a bad spell, and the KNVB learned to get by without him. His absence from the national team stretched to more than two years, but while Fejenoord slumped to fourth place in the league table last season, Coen Moulijn remained the most popular figure in Holland, and in May he was voted the "Footballer of the Year".

Meanwhile Elek Schwarz had moved to Lisbon, where he took over Benfica, and in his stead came an Englishman, Denis Neville, charged with the task of steering Holland through to the 1966 World Cup final rounds. His first inclination was to build afresh, and several young unknowns were capped early this season, while three men, Verdonk, Hollanders and Clavan. None of this trio quite made the grade, and with Fejenoord lead-

● *Continued on facing page*

REPORT FROM S. AMERICA

● *Continued from page 39*

One Argentinian title, incidentally, that Boca Juniors had to surrender—a few days after they had made certain of winning back the football championship from Independiente — was that of basket-ball. They had been the champions in 1961, 1962 and 1963 but in 1964 it was the turn (for the first time since 1951, I think) of River Plate. Some consolation perhaps for the star-studded River football club who, although they finished third, failed to play on the field as well as they promised on paper—only Cubilla on the right wing of their expensive purchases really proved his worth, I am told.

In Rio the close position as I noted it a month ago was that Fluminense, Flamengo and Botafogo each had thirty-two points with two matches to play for the first two but only one for Botafogo—and behind them were Bangu with thirty-one points and two matches to play. Flam and Flum were thus the best placed but Fluminense squandered some of their advantage when they could only draw one-all with Vasco. Flamengo meantime beat Campo Grande two-nil and Bangu routed Madureira by four goals to nil. Thus with a match apiece to play the position was that Flamengo were clear leaders with thirty-four, Fluminense and Bangu had thirty-three points and Botafogo thirty-two. Botafogo, with only an extremely outside chance of the championship left, played their part in the photo-finish by beating Flamengo and so reversing the result of the first half of the season. Fluminense (2-0 against Sao Cristovao) and Bangu (5-1 against Bonsucesso) made no mistakes and the final table was thus:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Bangu	**24**	**13**	**9**	**2**	**46**	**21**	**35**
Fluminense	24	15	5	4	44	16	35
Botafogo	24	15	4	5	45	21	34
Flamengo	24	15	4	5	45	19	34
America	24	12	6	6	36	24	30
Vasco	24	11	7	6	44	28	29
Bonsucesso	24	8	8	8	24	28	24
Portugesa	24	8	7	9	29	26	23
Campo Grande	24	8	6	10	22	31	22
Sao Cristovao	24	7	6	11	31	38	20
Olaria	24	4	7	13	21	39	15
Madureira	24	2	4	18	13	52	8
Canto do Rio	24	1	1	22	17	76	3

The present intention is that next season only eight clubs will compete in the First Division of the Rio League—relegated, in other words, are the last five in the above table.

Briefly—the final position in Peru with each club having completed their programme of eighteen matches was:

	Pts.
UNIVERSITARIO	**29**
Cristal	24
Alianza	23
Municipal	23
Sport Boys	21
Centro Iqueno	21
Defensor Brena	13
Ciclista Lima	12
Carlos Concha	8
KDT Nacional	6

South America's answer to Yul Brynner, Annanias of AC Bangu, Rio de Janeiro, shows his prowess as a juggler.

COEN MOULIJN

● *Continued from facing page*

ing the league once more, and a more mature Moulijn, again jinking his way through the best drilled defences, he was recalled for the Anniversary match, to gain his thirtieth cap.

Generally, the Dutch were on top, and controlling midfield for long periods set up a stream of attacks. Largely because the Dutch punch-man Bouwmeester found himself unable to outpace the English defenders, who were fitter and quicker into the tackle than the Dutch opponents he was used to, Bouwmeester failed to ignite the spark, and it was left to Moulijn to score one of his rare goals. The winger feinted to move down the line, and with Cohen turning, Moulijn moved inside and, carrying on four or five paces to the edge of the box, hammered a cross shot inside the far post. The Dutch began to wonder if this goal and the chance of leading Holland into the World Cup, could spur Moulijn to claim the "Europe's best outside-left" tag. The skill he's always had—he needs only the determination, to match his talent.

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OUTPOST FOR PROGRESS

CEYLON SOCCER
by *J. T. MILLER*

WHILE Ceylon has yet to boast of any title or distinction in the soccer world, the game is being naturally promoted and will continue to progress with time. The standard is surprisingly high individually and there is much keener interest with regard to the spectator sport.

Those controlling other sports it seems find satisfaction in merely organising tournaments, inviting a few foreign teams to play and embarking on pleasure cruises abroad under the guide of official tours. The sense of satisfaction unwarranted would soon be eliminated and boosting of sport kept healthier if these controlling bodies could shed their lethargy.

However, soccer fans will have their moments to remember this year for a string of foreign teams are all lined up for visits. Two top clubs from Switzerland are due late this month. Parkistanis will be here in mid-February and plans for more to come are in the embryo stage, among these are Ghana, the Mysore State team and a side from Brazil. This plus the local tournament should provide competition and keep the fans happy throughout the year.

An admirable example to players is now being set by W. D. Chandrapala, skipper of the Young Stars Kandy, in travelling seventy miles to a coaching camp at the Sugathadsa Stadium on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays. The Secretary of the Ceylon F.A. said the attendance of the twenty-one selected trainee footballers has been exceptionally good and they are shaping up very well under the able guidance of the National Coach, Neville Abeygunaward and should produce good representation.

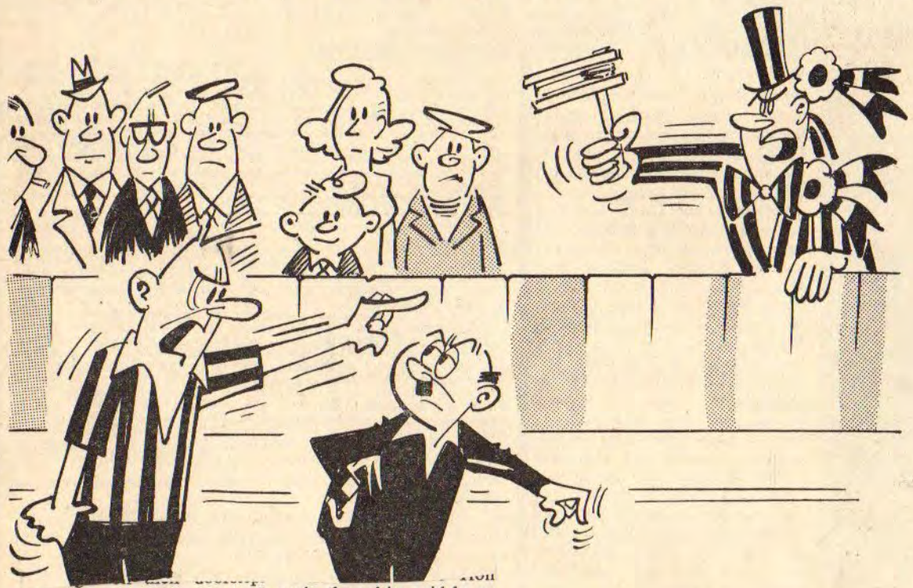
Although most of the organisation is satisfied with bestowing favour only on Colombo, the distant provinces are totally neglected. Other drawbacks, of course, are lack of playing fields and the humid climate and the general standard of living. It was encouraging to hear that employers in the Mercantile Sector and heads of Government departments have responded well to the appeal of the secretary in permitting players to leave their respective offices early and in time to attend training sessions.

As with most young soccer minded countries what is also needed is coaching systems in the different branches and at different levels. The youth must be taught correct technique first. Clubs and districts must become coaching conscious and realise the importance of teamwork. Schools must realise that as a national game it is part of the physical education curriculum. Because of the lack of general education all this must take time but one advantage that a country like Ceylon has over, shall we say, Australia, is that both have a population of about eleven million but in comparing the island to the vast land mass of Australia, the Ceylon people are much closer together.

Soccer is a simple game needing little equipment and hours of practice on the basic skills by the youngsters and this can readily be seen in the small groups that congregate in the parks and open spaces.

A handful of Europeans from India and perhaps as many again from Australia are all that find time to spend a holiday in Ceylon. Americans on world tours arrive in Colombo, dash around the usual tourist route and depart in haste shocked by the subhuman standard of comfort provided, disgusted by the food and deeply resentful of the rapacity of all they come into contact with, and yet if there be merit in such a thing I am sure Ceylon will become a colourful island of vivid contrast where East meets West, the old the new.

World Soccer Competition — write a caption



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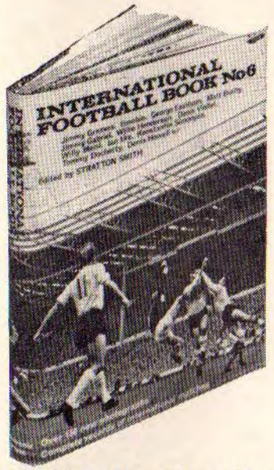

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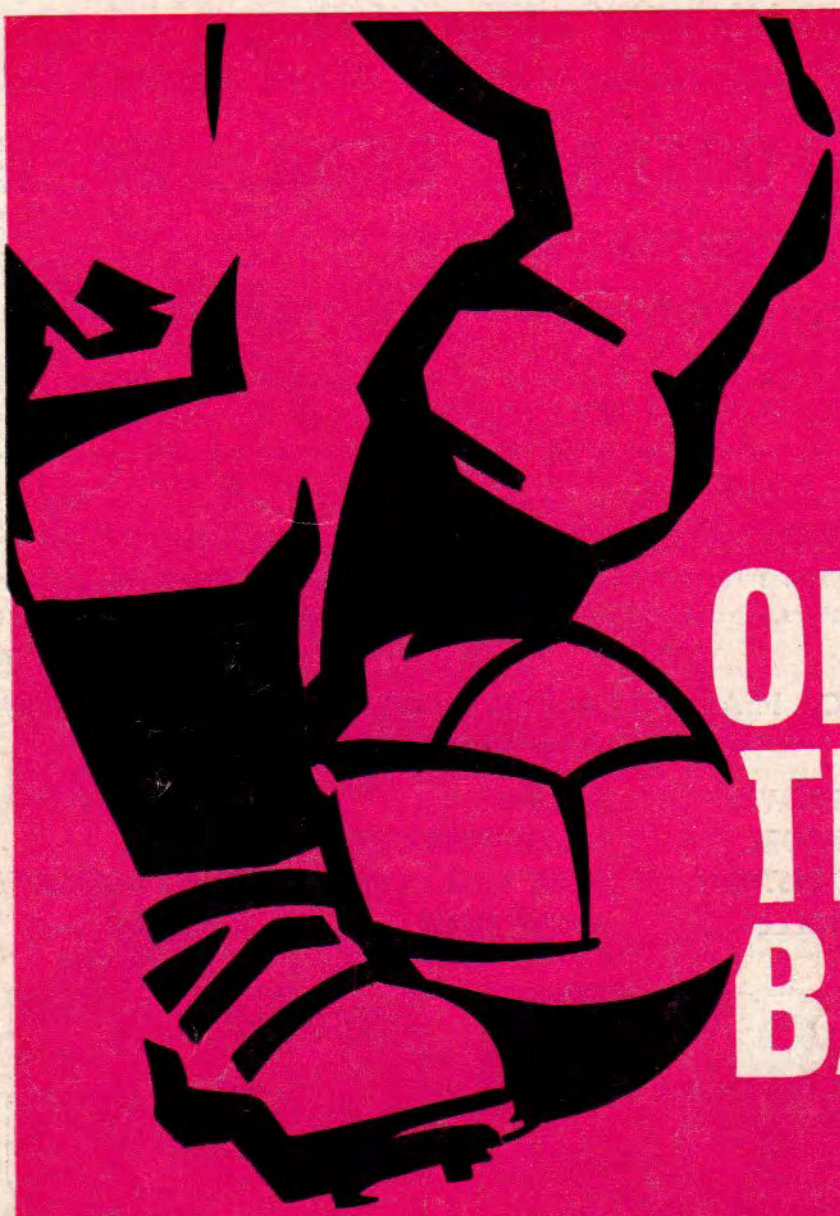

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